TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

FAITH.

GRACE S. BURGESS.

Oh, sweet is the sound of that oft-spoken word,
But nevermore its meaning to tell;
It falls on my ear like the tune of a bird,
And sinks in my heart, there to dwell.

'Tis the sister of Peace, the companion of Hope,
With Love it is linked, true and fast;
'Tis dearer than all, for it whispers the note,
Of the song we will sing, at the last.

'Tis the light that pierces darkness and gloom,
And keeps us till morning is glad;
'Tis the guide from sunrise, to follow till noon,
And from noon till daylight hath fled.

'Tis the star that shineth the brightest and best:
It glimmers both early and late;
And tells of the Home with loved ones, and rest.
And gives us a key to the gate.
Woodville, O.

For the Blade.

MAY SONG.

BY W. S. PRAZIER.

Hark, I hear the song bird singing,
Lightly now joy and rejoicing bring,
Like some mystic shadow floating,
Hear his merry notes of greeting.
"Come, friends, join the happy chorus,
Bright azure skies are bending o'er us
And there's happiness before us
In the merry month of May.

Apple trees in snowy vesture
Where the bonny lees find pasture,
Where youngsters wander
And on future feastings ponder.
Come, friends, join the happy chorus,
Bright azure skies are smiling o'er us
And there's happiness before us
In the merry month of May.

Fragrant flowers of Spring are blooming,
All the air around perfuming,
See them 'mid the woodland bushes
Hiding there their ruggish blushes.
Join, oh join, the happy chorus,
Bright azure skies are smiling o'er us,
And there's a sweet delight before us
In the merry month of May.

For the Blade.

AUTUMN.

BY D. W. W.

Autumn leaves, tinted with russet and gold,
Tell us the year is growing old;
Crimson cheeks, golden hair, eyes like the sun,
Tell us that life has just begun.
Spring is the babyhood,
Summer, the maidenhood,
Nature is standing in crimson and white;
Autumn, maturity,
Winter, mortality,
Nature is putting her shroud on to-night.

THANKSGIVING.

BY ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

A new year gleams on us, tearful
And troubled and smiling dim
As the smile on a lip of a fearful,
As glances of eyes that swim:
But the bird of my heart makes cheerful
The days that are bright for him.

Child, how many a man's love merit
The grace you shed on to-day,
The gift that is yours to inherit?
Though you are the cloak days bland;
Your voice is a light to my spirit,
You bring the sun in your hand.

The year's wing shows not a feather
As yet of the plumes to be,
Yet here in the shrill gray weather
The spring's self soars at my knee
And laughs as we commune together,
And lightens the world we see.

The roses are as doors for the christening
Of you as they alight and bloom;
The Spring's voice answers me, listening
For speech of a child to come;
While promise of music is glistening
On tips that delight keeps dumb.

The nests and the storms receding
At the sight of your smile and die;
Your eyes hold wide on me reading
Some secret that lies in mine;
Your heart shines clear for me, heeding
No more of the world than I.

The world, what is it to you, dear,
And me, if its face be gray,
And the new-born year be a shrewd year
For flowers that the frost winds fray;
Your winds, and the sky serene blue, dear;
You laugh, and the month turns May.

Love cares not for care; he has doffed her
Adieu as a mate for smile;
The night that my soul yearns after
Feeds full my power for a while;
Your sweet little sun-faced laughter,
Your good little glad grave smile.

Your hands through the book-sheives flutter;
Scott, Shakespeare, Dickens are caught,
Blake's visions that lighten and mutter;
Molière—and his snuff has naught
Left in it of sorrow, to utter
The secret things of his thought.

No gem thing written or graven
But grows, if you gaze on it, bright;
A lark's note rings from the heaven,
Art merely a sense that sings;
And sixpennies drift into haven;
And darkness laughs, and is light.

Grief seems but a vision of madness;
Life's key-note rings from above,
With caught in it more of sadness
Than woods on the heart of a dove;
At sight of you thought grows gladness,
And life, through love of you, love.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN.
Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE CHURCH OF ST. URSULE.

Suggestive as were the words spoken by the Earl of Carisbrooke, still more suggestive as was the demoniacal look of exultation which accompanied them, both words and glance failed to give a full and adequate impression of the horrors of the prison to which Charteris was conveyed by a Sergeant's guard at the autocratic order of the great noble whom he had thus for the third time offended.

D'Arcy was but a small Village, chiefly notable in times of peace for its Ursuline Convent, within the walls of which some 300 nuns found peaceful religious seclusion, occupying their hours in prayer and good deeds.

When General the Earl of Carisbrooke marched into the Village with his ruffianly soldiery, for it is an incontrovertible fact that an army takes its tone from its commander, he was met by certain of the priests on behalf of the Lady Abbess, who besought him in the name of religion to abstain from any of those deeds of lust and lawlessness that so accompany the advance of a victorious army. His reply had been a brutal oath and a coarse jest coupled with the advice that the nuns had better intrench themselves within their own stone walls, and that provided they did this, and provided himself and staff with the best food and the choicest wines of the district during his stay in D'Arcy he would not molest them.

In spite of the promise thus given it was but a few hours later in the same day, that on the arrival of a reconnoitering party, which had met and defeated a detachment of the enemy, taking many captives that General the Earl of Carisbrooke took forcible possession of the Church of St. Ursule, attached to the convent, giving the plate and costly decorations as a spoil, into the hands of his marauding soldiers, a certain per centage and not a small one being, so report declared, set aside for his own benefit.

The seizure of the church was ostensibly to turn it into a military prison, and no sooner was it stripped of everything of value, its tombs and statues disfigured by the unprovoked battering of a lawless mob, who more shame to them, wore the uniform of Her Majesty Queen Ann than with its hallowed aisles and cloisters was driven a motly mob of prisoners of war, spies, deserters, villagers who had incurred the enmity of the army by attempting to defend their property from lawless bands, their wives, sisters and daughters from cowardly outrage; drunken soldiers, loafing idlers unable to give a satisfactory account of themselves and all the idle drunken riff-raff who incurred the displeasure of anyone wearing a red coat.

Hour after hour the number was increased as rapid as additions were made to the horde already crammed within the already crowded little church. The process was summary. The church door being unlocked the new prisoners were forced in at the point of the bayonet till the building, dedicated to the service of God, became a bazar house reeking with foul humanity.

A few hours with little or no food, and fetid water in this confined space, sufficed to breed disease, and horrible, almost impossible to believe as it may appear in these days of at all events comparative humanity, it was an undeniable fact that many wretched sufferers, wasted and worn by famine and disease while struggling towards the door clamoring for liberty, or at least food and water to keep body and soul together, fighting and struggling towards that door which never turned upon its hinges save to admit new recruits to the mass of pestilential suffering, actually died upright wedged in tightly by their more lucky companions in misery.

It was into this pest house, this hell upon earth that Ned Chrrteris was thrust, the oaken iron-bound door slammed, bolted, locked and barred behind him.

No wonder that his thoughts were sad, his heart was bitter. He had faithfully, at great personal hazard, fulfilled the orders of the great Duke of Marlborough. He had confidently looked forward to realizing the dreams of his ambition; he had anticipated and not without reason, praise for his diligence and courage; but what had been his reward? Insults such as no high-spirited Englishman could brook—scorn and contumely.

Daring to reply to words beneath which no man of honor or of courage could have remained mute, his lot was to be cast in with the lowest of the low; cast into a building reeking with diseased humanity, while already the bodies of those who, perhaps happily, had found a speedy release from earthly suffering, were moldering and festering in those aisles hitherto sacred to the prayers of pure and innocent; aisles which had echoed to the tread of holy monks and self-denying priests.

Charteris felt all hope die within his heart as the heavy clamped door of the Church of St. Ursule clanged behind him, and as, with great difficulty, he pushed and elbowed his way to the farther portion of the church; he shuddered as he saw the pitiable creatures who scowled at him and cursed him beneath their breath for being younger and better cared for, handsomer and sleeker than they. Well might he shudder, for he knew full well that but a few days would reduce him to the same miserable condition as those by whom he was surrounded; those with whom, till death released him, he would be forced to herd.

In a far corner he sank despairing at the foot of a pillar, and raising his eyes to the carved crucifix, the figure on which still looked sadly and pityingly down upon the scenes of horror being enacted on the pavement of the church hallowed to His name, he prayed that the hours of his misery might be short, and that grim death would speedily bring him that order of release which should alone set him free from the living death to which the spite of his bitter enemy had condemned him.

How many hours he passed in the midst of scenes which no pen, would dare venture to describe; how long his senses were outraged by his surroundings, he had no means of calculating. Day and night, night and day! What were they to him? There was but one incident to mark the flight of time, but one event to raise this hour in prominence over another. Now and again, at long long intervals, a side door would open and baskets of sour black bread would be thrown into the church and earthen pitchers of foul water. Food and drink to be fought for, blasphemed for, struggled for by a seething starving mob of human beings ravening like wild beasts, true to the instinct of the animal to procure the necessary sustenance to support life, and that life the which not worth supporting.

But there came a time it should have been morning, for the feeble rays of a Winter sun streamed through the stained glass of the eastern window and flickered in gold and crimson glory on the filth encrusted pavement of the church, a morning then when the air without was filled with warlike clamor, the clash of arms, the trumpet's note, the trampling of chargers and the measured beat of the march of trained men.

That some military movement of importance was taking place, Charteris had no doubt. Once again for awhile hope arose within his breast, as it was just possible that the evacuation of D'Arcy by General, the Earl of Carisbrooke, might mean the opening of his prison doors; but hour after hour slipped by, and then the heavy distant boom of cannon fell upon his eager listening ear, now nearer, no further, and impatiently ne chafed at being thus condemned to inaction between the four walls of the church of St. Ursule, but chafe as he might the bolts and locks of the prison door remained immovable and night fell, and there was helter skelter scurry in the streets without, and hoarse shouts and again the trampling of men and horses, but none within those walls knew aright of the events of the day, nor could even so much as surmise what had been taking place on the broad swelling plains or upon the banks of the rapid river which formed the line separating the two opposing forces.

Night came. Exhausted and fevered, weary with disappointed hope, sick at heart for the death blow dealt to his dreams of ambition, Ned Charteris, his back against one of the fluted columns whence sprang the fairy Gothic arches of the convent church, slumbered and as he slumbered, dreamed.

It seemed to him as if a soft melodious strain of music, in which he could distinguish the grand, deep diapason of an organ, coupled with the sweet, gentle, treble notes of young girls' voices, floated through the narrow aisles and reverberated from the arched roof of the edifice in which he lay. That presently the side of the church opened, and streaming into foul, evil smelling pestilential prison, there came a procession of women, calm, holy, lovely in the beauty of youth, habited in the prim garb of the convent, who as they circled around the church, brought life, and light and health and strength with them, while still the strains of soft, low music echoed and re-echoed from arch to arch and shrine to shrine.

Ned Charteris hardly knew whether he was asleep or awake, or whether in truth he had passed the mystic world which separates the known from the unknown. Weak and feeble, he inclined to believe that he had unwittingly passed into the world of spirits, until a soft flesh and blood hand was placed upon his arm, while a musical voice spoke to him in melodious French in words of comfort and of hope.

Eagerly Charteris raised his head, and his eyes rested on the thin, pale, ascetic face of a young nun, who with gentle interest questioned him as to his condition, and to the cause why he, so evidently superior in position to the other prisoners, found himself in so terrible a position.

From her Charteris learned something of the events of the day. D'Arcy, known to be the headquarters of the Earl of Carisbrook, had been menaced by the French at dawn of day. The General, instead of remaining to defend his position, boldly marched out to face the enemy. He had experienced a reverse, and had fallen back on Pontviolet, leaving the French in undisputed possession of D'Arcy.

"Then I am free; I shall quit this accursed place," cried Ned Charteris, springing to his feet with a cry of triumph.

The nun laid a restraining hand upon his shoulder, and sadly shook her head.

"No, no," she said, "'tis but the prisoners of war who will be released. Your General, your English Earl, has shown such brutal severity to all such French officers as have fallen into his hands that you can expect no mercy from those who are now the masters of D'Arcy. Were you to be liberated this moment, were the door of their sacred prison to open, and a trumpet voice declare, 'Walk forth; you are free,' your life would not be worth an hour's purchase should you be recognized as a British officer. Oh, this war! this cruel, cruel war!" cried the nun, as he raised his eyes and arms in a species of rhapsody. "War that desolates homes, and spreads fire and death throughout God's fair land. How long will man lift his hand against his brother man? How long will the conqueror's sword be greeted with the cheers and applause of the unthinking; yea, though it reek with the blood of the innocent, of the trembling mother and her suckling, of the simple child, and of the tottering partriarch? How long, oh Lord, how long?"

Then, as if in answer to her ardent supplication, the grand, rolling notes of the organ reverberated from the choir, and the pure, clear notes of the nuns' voices rose in a simple Latin chant, the burden of which was Peace.

With a promise to see him again on the morrow, and to bring such further news as might be of interest to him, the *religieuse* joined in the procession as it swept again through the Church and out by the door which communicated with the Convent, but even after the last fluttering robe had disappeared the sweet harmony of voices still rang in the heavy air and the burden of the harmony was "Peace."

This glimpse of an outer life, this suggestion of something nobler, better and holier than the squalor, filth and disease to which Lord Carisbrooke in his vengful spite had consigned him, raised in the bosom of Ned Charteris, which for a few days had been well nigh crushed, that day star of happiness we call hope. When shortly after the occupation of D'Arcy, by the French, the church doors were thrown open for the exit of their own countrymen; when the dead were removed, the faubourg of the prison cleansed and those, not a twentieth part, who still remained in durance vile, came to be treated as human beings, instead of worse than beasts, Charteris, though as loyal a man as ever drew breath on the free soil of England, thanked heaven that he was in the hands of his enemies in preference to having to rely on the tender mercies of General, the Earl of Carisbrooke.

And here, I, as the author of this story, would wish by a few words, to make my readers comprehend that I do not for one moment, wish them to understand that the discipline of the French army excelled that of the Allies, nor that the officers of the opposing force were more humane than those who so bravely fought under the British flag. All the records of the period go to prove that never did a more humane and considerate General take the field than His Grace, the Duke of Marlborough.

His care and attention for the sick and wounded was proverbial, and all that one man could do he did to promote the comfort and well-being of those who followed his sword and inspired by his courage helped him on his victorious career.

The fault did not lie with the commander-in-chief, but with the iniquitous system which gave a man like the Earl of Carisbrooke the right, without experience, to claim an important command and placed him in a position of power which he could use to further his small spites and mean jealousies with but little chance of being ever called to account for his iniquities.

But for the fortunate chance which resulted in the evacuation of D'Arcy, Ned Charteris would have ignominiously ended his life in the church of St. Ursule and found a nameless grave in the pit dug without the convent walls.

As it was, he passed week after week until the weeks became months a prisoner, acquainted only with the doings of the outer world by means of such reports as were brought him day by day by the round-eyed, sad-faced nun who had constituted herself as it were his special nurse, cate-taker and protectress, mingling her anxiety for his bodily welfare with urgent entreaties to him to guard most for his spiritual hereafter. A good and pure woman, without a thought for which she had reason to blush, without an idea but to fulfill her vow the prime motive of her religious life—love to God and man.

The frost had fled before the Spring sun; the leaves were bursting in the poplar boughs; the birds were twittering in the edge rows, and the ice no longer blocked the river or rendered the rough roads well nigh impassable.

The Spring had come, nature's joyous season, and the world was waking to a new life, a life of brightness, peace and plenty, when the nun, entering the Church of St. Ursule with her ministering sisters bent low over Ned Charteris, and whispered softly in his ear.

"The door into the Convent Garden is open, thence to the open fields is easy. The men are all absent. Your Duke of Marlborough has arrived; a great battle is to be fought. Go, brother; fly, in heaven's name, and the holy saints protect you."

Charteris started to his feet, doubting, as well he might, whether his senses did not deceive him; but as the nun passed onward to join her sisters on their errand of mercy to his fellow prisoners, she signed, with an almost imperceptible gesture, towards the door through which the Ursulines were accustomed to make their entrance and exit.

Ned needed no second bidding. The love of liberty is strong within us and he needed no persuasion to leave behind him the walls of the church in which he had wasted a long, wearily long Winter, when he would fain have been up and doing, winning credit and renown, fighting his way to fame or perishing gloriously in the attempt.

Unnoticed, Charteris passed round by the many fluted columns, before the now desecrated high altar and away to the north side of the church.

The little door, as the nun had given him to understand, stood ajar. Quickly and silently he passed through to find himself in the silent and deserted cloisters of the convent, a convenient ladder enabled him to mount the wall which separated him from liberty, then a drop on the other side of no appalling hight and—he was free!

Free once more and he stretched his young limbs and drew in a full breath of the fresh, pure air of Heaven, and clasping his hands, murmured a fervant "Thank God."

Free! But what should be done? Whither should he go? In what direction look for friends? In which for enemies?

As he paused the distant boom of cannon smote upon his ear. It was the commencement of the Battle of Ramilies.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE BATTLE OF RAMILIES.

Ned Charteris hastened with all speed to a small hill lying between D'Arcy and the river, the cannon sounding with increasing frequency as he hurried on his way full of martial ardor, determined that at all hazard he would join the ranks of the first English regiment he might encounter, and by his bravery win either fame or death.

From the position which his quick eye had chosen as a coigne of vantage he could perceive the heavy clouds of gunpowder smoke hanging in the still sunlit air of early morning, but to his great disappointment it was evident that the contending armies were at a far greater distance from him than the reports of the heavy guns had at first led him to imagine.

His heart sank within him as he realized the distance he would have to traverse before he could take any part in the fray, a distance which on foot rendered it highly improbable he would reach the scene of action before the battle was decided.

He looked around him to see if it were not possible to obtain even a rough, sturdy farm horse to help him on his way, but the affrighted peasants had hurried away with all such stock as the requisition of the Earl of Carisbrooke and the thefts of his followers had spared. So far as the eye could reach, the fields, the farms, the houses, and even the roads were deserted.

The fierce, unmanageable spirit of war was abroad with sword and torch, and all those whose profession did not lead them to follow in the wake of the monster with his attendants, death and desolation were far away, or the more adventurous of them watching the progress of the battle from a distant range of hills,

Ned Charteris left his post of observation, and at a rapid pace struck as near a straight line as he could over hill and dale, hedge and ditch, in the direction whence the terrible sounds of the fierce battle that was waging were borne to his ears on the morning breeze.

It was a mad, wild, impossible idea of his that he, unknown, almost unrecognizable, clad in little better than rags, unfeebled by the confinement of prison and its spare diet should rush on foot into the midst of a regiment, and snatching the first weapon that came to hand perform such prodigies of valor as to cause him to be selected for instant promotion.

He probably hardly believed in such a possibility, but he was firmly impressed with two solemn facts.

The one that after a wearisome and unjust imprisonment he was free once more, the other that it was absolutely necessary that he should do "something," something which should bring him once more into the company of those of his own nation, amongst friends, perhaps even where he could obtain audience of the great Duke of Marlborough himself to whom he could recount the manner in which he had sped upon the mission entrusted to him and the reward meted out to him for the faithful fullfilment of the trust by General, the Earl of Carisbrooke.

Be that as it might prove, onward he sped, the cannon sounding louder and louder, and the rattle of musketry becoming distinctly audible as he drew nearer and nearer to the Village of Ramilies, the position for which the two armies contended with such bitter, savage ferocity.

After a while Charteris struck a broad road which seemed to lead in the necessary direction, and soon he came upon the signs of a conflict, probably a mere skirmish of outposts waged but a few hours before.

An overturned ammunition wagon, two or three English soldiers—dead, as many more French lying with upturned faces in all the horror of the sanguinary end they had met.

Here Charteris possessed himself of a short sword, or dirk, and a brace of pistols; he would not encumber himself with anything more weighty, and thus armed he pushed on again, presently he encountered a party of half a dozen deserters with terror-struck faces, flying for their lives, who told him, though without stopping to do so that the hitherto invincible Duke of Marlborough had sustained a crushing reverse and was in full retreat.

"Cowards, to leave him at such an hour!" cried Charteris, but the deserters rushed headlong on regardless of his indignant reproach.

They were but the forerunners of others. A motley crew, the scum of an army and its followers, were following the instincts of their natures, and seeking what they fondly hoped might prove to be safety in flight. Sutlers, camp-followers, all the riff-raff, brought together by the prospect of plunder, whom Ned encountered, told the same story.

Marlborough was defeated and in full retreat.

And still the heavy cannon thundered and the musketry rattled, belching forth fire and smoke, filling the pure Spring air with sulphurous vapors, and scattering death and destruction far and wide.

It was at a moment when Charteris almost despaired of making his way against the tide of human beings flowing fast in the opposite direction that, across a follow field, he saw scouring in wild dismay a riderless steed, a sorrel mare, which he could not mistake.

With a cry of joy he bounded into the field.

"Incognita!" he shouted, following her name by a peculiar whistle with which he had familiarized her during his long ride from the Hague.

The poor beast affrighted, terror-struck though she was, paused in her wild flight on hearing her master's well known voice and planting her feet firmly raised her head, snuffing the air with dilated nostrils as Charteris approached her with slow pace and soothing words.

Though trembling in every limb she suffered Ned to draw nearer and nearer, and it was with a gratified neigh of pleasure that she greeted him as he laid his hand upon her neck.

Then with a few words of encouragement he vaulted into the saddle and turned.

There could be no doubt that while the young man had been hastening towards the scene of the conflict the fortunes of war had sent the tide of contention in his direction, and all the signs which met his eager gaze on every side told him that he was on the very edge of the battle which was raging not more than three miles away, and what was three miles on the back of "Incognita?"

Keeping the saddle with his knees in steady grip, and urging the sorrel mare forward with his heels, he came upon an open space where a fierce struggle had taken place.

A farm house was blazing still, the ground was encumbered by dead and dying, and the hollows of the uneven ground were filled with blood, the road, the bushes, the herbage, all were stained with the life stream of many a brave man.

This was Ned Charteris's first experience of the full horrors of war; but shuddering though he was he nerved himself to the furtherance of his project, and pushed forward till Incognita swerved at the body of a man crushed beneath a huge, black charger, The horse was dead, shot through the brain. The man still lived, for from his lips came an agonized supplication, as he feebly raised a bloody, mutilated hand.

"For heaven's sake stop and help me—water! water! or I die. A thousand guineas for a draft of water!"

Charteris could not resist the appeal. The words rose to him almost from beneath the mare's feet, and he dismounted on merciful thoughts intent.

"Great powers!" shrieked the wounded man as Ned came to his side, "does the grave give up its dead, or am I already in the world of spirits, and *thou* art sent to torment me?"

Then Charteris, looking closer at the crushed and disfigured heap of less than humanity at his feet, recognized his old enemy, Bertrand Capilis, Earl of Carisbrooke.

Never did good and evil, revenge and compassion have a harder fight than they did in Ned's heart for the space of a few short seconds. The man who had condemned him to what he believed to be a lingering and terrible death, now lay at his feet, himself fated to perish miserably by inches but for Ned's aid, but Ned could not thus leave him to groan away his miserable life, to lie there and rot beneath horse's carrion while his arm could avail to give him freedom.

With muscle and sinew, with might and main he strove to effect his liberation, and when by extraordinary exertion he succeeded in liberating the Earl, the most cursory inspection showed him that his labor had been in vain, so terribly and shockingly crushed, almost out of the semblance of human form as was the lower portion of the body of this proud and haughty peer.

Freed from the superincumbent weight of the horse, and as yet unconscious of his terrible condition, the Earl instantly resumed his arrogant demeanor.

"I know not fellow, how you escaped the punishment to which I condemned you, nor how you came hither. I might have thee shot for a deserter. Mark ye that, sirah."

Charteris indignant at this proof of ingratitude, turned angrily away and laid his hand on Incognita's bridle.

"No, no, no," almost shrieked the Earl. "I did not mean that, do not leave me. I command you—do not leave me. Yes—go—go. Water—there is water in the hollow, fetch it me or I die—a thousand pounds—water, water — a thousand pounds—I faint, I die—water!"

If Charteris hesitated, it was only for a moment Running hastily in the direction indicated he filled a cuirassier's helmet with pure, untainted water as it gushed and bubbled from the spring, then hurried back to the Earl.

During his absence, short though it was, the dull hue of death was already spreading the peer's face, and features were distorted by the agony of his wonds, for he had received several saber cuts besides the crushing injuries sustained by his horse falling on him.

Charteris knelt by his side and held the water to his lips.

"Oh!" sighed the dying man. "Better, better, that gives me new life. I faith there is but little hurt done me. Methink I could mount a horse. Fetch thy mare hither, fellow, and help me to my feet."

"Twould be madness, my lord, were you to attempt to move until your wounds are dressed."

"Oh!" cried the Earl with an angry glance in his fierce eye, "Aha! Dost thou think such paltry scratches as these can hurt a Capilis? *We* are not made of common clay and value a sword thrust no more than a pin-prick. I shall not die, Death and the Devil! I *will not* die! Dost think I am hurt so badly?"

"Methinks your lordship is in a perilous state," answered Charteris.

The Earl laughed bitterly.

"The wish is father to the thought, fellow," he exclaimed. "Though wouldst like to see me dead, thou wouldst like to plant thy foot on my senseless clay—I know the evil spirit in thine breast, I see the devil lurking in thine eye—I read thy thoughts—is it not so?"

"You do me wrong, my lord," said Ned Charteris, coldly, but inwardly incensed at the ingratitude with which the services he had rendered were received.

"I am not hurt as thou imaginest, as thou hopest," resumed the Earl. "Give me water, more water, and I will show thee that a Carisbrooke does not die thus like a dog with his back on the sodden grass, his glazed eyes open, staring to the heavens."

Without a word, Charteris held the water again to his lips, and the Earl took a long draught. Then as he raised his eyes they met those of Charteris fixed upon him, and with a shrick of hate as he raised himself upon his elbow, he poured forth a string of fierce oaths.

"Curse you!" he yelled. "Do you come here to mock me? Have you risen from the dead to gloat and exult over me now that I am crushed, wounded—dying *you* think—but I am *not*. No, no, I will live to be even with you for that devilish smile of triumph—curse you! Do you jeer at me still?"

"Heaven forbid that I should do so," rejoined Ned fervently.

"What has heaven to do with me or thee? Dying? *Is* this death?" And he feebly passed his hand across his clammy brow. "Oh to die thus—like a dog—with your grinning face above me, that face I thought long since food for worms! D—n you! If I die it shall not be alone."

So saying, leaning forward, with a last effort of strength, he snatched the dirk Ned wore from its sheath, and with the weapon, aimed a terrific blow at his head.

So sudden and unexpected was the attack that Charteris had barely time to raise his arm, when the blow fell, and the keen blade cut the flesh of his right arm to the bone, as with a demoniacal cry of gratified hate of vengful triumph Berte and Capilis, Earl of Carisbrooke, sank back senseless, the act of his death being on a par with the acts of his hateful life.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PIONEER LIFE.

The Drunken Irishman in Church—Mary Rachel—He Got his Arm Around the Wrong Woman, Etc.

BY DR. SCOTT OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

Almost every person, of whatever religious persuasion, has some knowledge of how the Methodists conduct their revival meetings, and therefore, in refering to the following rather ludicrous affair, to which I chanced to be an eye witness, in about the year 1827, a discription of such meetings may be omitted.

In rehearsing the affair I am only following the purpose for which I started out, which was to bring together the mirthful and the rediculous that have fallen within my own personal observation; and I am sure no reasonable Methodist will find fault with me for telling this story. I am in no way connected with that church, though in former years I took great pleasure in attending their revival meetings. I still love their songs, and prayers, and earnestness; and I know that a great deal of good has been done by their system; and I only regret that the days of their earnestness and warm zeal have past by. In other words, Methodistism has decayed in this second half of the 19th century. "Old fogy" is the way the new speaks of the old church. I rather like the term, after all, for whether it be intended by young America to cast a slur on past religious matters, or on manners, modes and customs, or the social status of the people, it is synonymous with good sense, good behavior, and a more rational life.

A revival meeting was in progress in the frame church, just on the margin of the village. It had been going on for a fortnight; and great enthusiasm prevailed. There were a great many mourners at the altar, nightly. The circuit preacher was leading in prayer, and many others were praying audibly, at the same time, and some were standing, and there were a great many loud amens, and the mourners were agonizing, which altogether amounted to a spectacle grand and imposing. But in the midst of all this clamor a stentorial voice sounded out above all the noise, and which became louder and louder, until all other voices died away and only the one was heard, which drew the attention of the whole house towards the point from which it issued,. Just then, when everything else was silenced, and the solitary voice could be distinctly heard, the following was enunciated in a clear and distinct voice: "Here I am, Lord, sitting by the stove. You can easily find me, and I am nothing but a poor, drunken Irish son of a ——, anyway."

Every other form of exercise was by this time suspended, and the brethren were gathering on the north side of the big 10-plate stove that stood in the center of the meeting house, and there, sure enough, was the familiar Irishman that everybody knew. He had slipped into the Church partially intoxicated, and the heat of the stove had set him wild. The brethren tried to persuade him to go away until he got sober, and then come back at another time; but he only the more continued to accuse himself of being a "mean, drunken scoundrel," and he was going to stay right there until he got religion; and at last the men were compelled to carry him out of the door, he resisting and praying with all his might, and insisting that he was nothing but a mean, drunken Irish son of a ——. The preacher had been asking the Lord to take a walk through the congregation, and find the sinners on their seats and bring them to their knees.

MARY OR RACHEL?

The old-fashioned practice of riding double on horse-back, which was very common during the pioneer age of the West, is remembered by the old folks, but seldom witnessed now. The young people went to meeting, to singing schools, to quiltings and dances, and even to weddings, two on one horse—that is to say, a young man in the saddle, and his sweetheart seated on behind him. At first nearly everybody went on foot; but afterward, when horses and saddles become plentier, double-riding was the custom. Married men carried their wives on behind them. It was sometimes spoken of as riding behind, and sometimes riding on the crupper. The lady sat on behind the saddle, sideways, with her face to the left, and passed her right arm round the gentleman's waist to support herself. A skirt or saddle blanket was thrown on behind the saddle, to protect the lady's clothes. Sometimes a string of such couples could be seen on the same road, all bound for the same place, and it was no uncommon thing to see them racing, not always, one would think, with entire safety to neck and limb. I have seen a horse leap a fence with two riders on. The girls generally knew when their beaus were coming, and were always ready, so that often the young man did not have to alight at all. The horse was rode up to a stump, or log, the skirt thrown on, and the girl sprang up, and at once they were off, often in a canter. Some amusing incidents of this double-riding occurred, only one of which I will relate.

Mary and Rachel were cousins, and were about the same age, viz.: 18 years, respectively. Rachel was an orphan, her mother having died when she was less than a year old, when she was taken by the mother of Mary, who was her mother's sister, and the two girls were brought up together. In personal appearance they were remarkably alike, and were usually taken to be sisters by those who were not familiar with the circumstances of their relation to each other. Their voices were similar, and as they always dressed alike, one had to be very well acquainted with them before he could be certain at all times which one he was addressing.

Mary had a suitor who had been waiting on her for two years or more, and it came to be the common understanding in the settlement that they were engaged. The young man was a familiar in the family, and had on some occasions shown more attention to the cousin than was entirely agreeable to Mary, (who was deeply in love with him), and which at last seemed likely to grow into a coolness between the cousins But Rachel was a sensible girl, and capable of exercising a great deal of prudence; and besides, she had no sentiments towards the young man that partook in any special degree of the nature of love. All this was, however, her secret, but it was one thing for her to know it, and another to make her cousin, whom she dearly loved, understand it all; and so she put her wits to work to devise a scheme which, if successfully carried out, would settle the question once and forever, so far as the young man's real feelings were concerned. The girls conferred together, and mutually agreed upon the plot to be adopted. On the following Sunday evening the gentleman was to call for Mary to go to a night's meeting four miles distant, when, as they were on the road, she was to extract from him his true sentiments, as between herself and her cousin. The reader will presently see how it was done.

The evening came, and the young gentleman, promptly on hand, "hellowed" from the lane in front of the house, just as the twilight began to dim the air a little, when out tripped the young lady with her riding skirt over her arm, but first offered Mary's apology, that she had a bad headache and wished to be excused as her cousin had kindly offered to take her place. Of course it was all right with the beau, and they were soon off on the road.

The young lady lost no time in opening the subject, which she did with the direct charge of double dealing. She told him that while it was commonly understood and believed that he and Mary were engaged, and that as her happiness depended on his faithfulness to her, he was nevertheless showing attentions to herself, which she had reasons for believing were intended to enlist her feelings, perhaps her love; and that as too much was involved to admit of further trifling, he must now make his decision and declare his real feelings, or she would never again speak to him. She was determined to know how the matter stood. If he did not love Mary as his first choice, say so now, and she would know what her duty in the mattar was; she would not be trifled with, and it was her equal duty to protect her cousin. He replied:

"Rachel, I have for you, and always have had, the highest respect and regard, but nothing of the nature of a warmer feeling, and if I have at any time by my deportment, led you to think otherwise, I deeply regret it, especially if your feelings have become in any degree enlisted. I love Mary only, and although we are not engaged, as has been supposed, it is my intention to ask her to become my wife, and I authorize you to tell her so. Will you do it? and forgive me, if it is true that you have misunderstood me, and will you continue to be my friend and sister?" She said she would do all he had asked of her, and was now satisfied; that she now desired nothing more than an understanding, and asked him if he could forgive her, and he said he could, with great pleasure.

They arrived at the meeting house, and having lit off and tied his bridle to a limb of a tree, he took her arm (as the custom was then), and they walked into the meeting house, where, under the glare of a dozen of tallow candles full in their faces, Mary looked innocently on him, and he looked confusedly on her. I was at the wedding three months subsequently.

Those may criticise the girl's conduct in this case, who will, especially that of Mary. It was the way some did in those pioneer days. It was business; and it was right. The girls were virtuous and true; and the young men were true, as a rule; and there were more true and enduring matches then than there are now.

A VERY AMUSING MISTAKE, WHICH WAS EXCUSABLE.

John Moulton was a nice, precise, orderly, sensitive kind of a gentleman, and a consistent Christian, and in all his intercourse with society in the common affairs of life, strictly honorable and correct. He was a prosperous farmer. But his sensitiveness and delicacy amounted to almost weakness; so it was thought. He relished jokes when they did not bear too heavily on himself; but when caught in an awkward predicament he had good sense enough not to show ill-humor. Albeit, he was not expert in expedient, and there again he stood at a disadvantage with himself. He was of the middle age, dressed neatly, and was pleasant and affable in his intercourse with the world, and punctiliously observed the established rules of etiquet. He disliked little things and low attempts to get up fun at the expense of propriety and the feelings of others.

There was a colored woman belonging to the Church, who was a favorite. She was always familiarly addressed by the members as "Sister Mary," and by others as, "Aunt Mary." She was always welcome, and always at home wherever she chose to go, and with the exception of sitting at the table with white folks, she seemed in all other respects to be an equal. Sister Mary was a fleshy woman, not chubby, but big all over. She was a working member of the church, and was about as frequently called on to pray as anybody else; perhaps more frequently, for she was eloquent in prayer. She had a good voice and was a fine singer. She was fond of jokes, and was a superb hand in carying them on, no matter at whose expense. And yet, with all, Mary was not improperly officious, and therefore seldom offensive. Mrs. Moulton was likewise a robust lady, about equal in size to Mary.

It was quarterly meeting time, and the Moultons were entertaining about one dozen guests. It was a country church, and Mr. Moulton lived about a quarter of a mile from the meeting house. On Sunday evening, the supper was over, and the guests were assembled at the large room in the south side of the building, awaiting the time for starting to the church. Darkness was setting in, and candles were introduced. Mr. Moulton was out about the barn seeing that the horses of his guests were properly cared for; and other members of the family were making the necessary preparations for leaving the house alone, for all expected to march down to the log meeting house in a body, as soon as Mr. M. came in from the barnyard. At length he came down and entered the north door, and was making his way through the dining room, in a medium of light barely sufficient to discover outlines, when his wife, as he supposed, was passing near him, he said: "Come, wife, it is about time to start to meeting, and I suppose our friends are waiting for us," and passing his arm around the robust form, they moved lovingly forward to the lighted room where their guests were seated. He had made no other recognition of his companion than the embrace, until they had passed quite within the full light of the candles, when, just as he was about to address his friends, Mary, who fully comprehended the unconscious blunder he had committed in the dark, said: "Friends, allow me to introduce to you brother Moulton." His arm dropped as if instantly utterly paralyzed, and for the first time his eyes rested on the broad ebony face standing by his side. It was impossible for him to get up a smile, or in any way to recognize the awkward affair. Nevertheless, he deported himself becomingly, though it was generally believed that his religious enjoyments during the remainder of the quarterly meeting did not amount to ecstacy.

Lumor.

ONE IRISHMAN FOR BLAINE.

The Frightful Experience Due to the Monkey Barber's Careless Speech.

"Dr longer you can lif the more you shall find, by gracious, owid," said the German barber yesterday. He could hardly contain himself or keep his face straight. He was shaving a stranger, but was itching to get the reporter in his chair. Presently his chance came.

"Der monkey parber has got von licking alretty," said he, "und der cambaign has only choost gummenst. Heffen can say vot a lod of lickings he shall git uf he ton'd shut up his mouth up."

Then the German barber went on to say that his playful assistant thinks himself a thorough politician, and will not learn to keep his views to himself in business hours. An Irishman with a face like Tom Nast's pictures of John Kelly came in and dropped into the assistant's chair. The young barber, supposing he was perfectly safe, began to talk about Blaine's nomination.

"He gailed Plaine 'der dattooed man,'" said the barber, "und sayt dat der Republican bardy vos shoost like a Connecticut parrel of abbles. Ven der parrel is obened der dop abbles been pully, but der farder down you vent der vorser got der abbles, undil py lasd week nodings vas left in der Republican parrel put some rodden Sdar Route und land-crabbing, offis-zeeking abbles, with such a sbeckled ding like Chim Plaine in der mittle der heap. At last der monkey veller says right oud: 'Nob

Chicago Cheek.

"May I have this seat?" she asked of the genteel looking drummer whose baggage was occupying it.

"I don't know ma'm," he answered politely. "It belongs to the railroad, you know, but I'll see the conductor, and may-be he can give it to you."

She grew purple and said:

"You don't understand me. I mean can I take it?"

"Well, I don't know that, either. You see it is fastened very firmly to the car floor, and would be troublesome to get up; however, I'll have a carpenter to come on board at the next station and ask his advice."

"I don't want to take the old thing," she howled. "Is this your traps on it?"

"No'm," blandly answered the drummer, "they belong to the firm I travel for."

"Well, can I sit down here?" she finally screamed, after shifting from one foot to the other.

"I don't know, madam; you are the best judge of your muscular powers."

"Where do you travel from?" she screamed.

"Chicago," he replied.

"That settles it," she said meekly; "will you please move your valise and permit me to occupy a small portion of this seat?"

"Certainly," he replied, "why didn't you say that at first?"

The train sped on, while he sat counting up his expenses, and she wondering if Chicago check had any equal under the sun.—*Puck's Paper.*

Domestic Discipline.

"How you air yo gwine ter be in Town, Zeke?" asks Melindy, as she stood near the gate, clothesline in hand, watching her husband leaving for Atlanta.

"Bout six foot, I reckon," answered Zeke, gently, laughing loud.

Melindy's face flushed, and grasping the rope she held in a firm hand, she flung it dexterously at her liege, catching him neatly about the neck. Then she gave her end of the line a powerful jerk, and snatched Zeke off his feet, gasping for breath.

"How long air ye gwine ter be in Town?" grinned Melindy, slowly dragging the fallen man with her.

"Bout—hoot six—ugh—inches long 'ern—oh, Lordy—ugh—I'd bin ef—ee, Lindy—ye hadn't a flung—ough—that air rope—ahh—round my neck."

"How long ye gwine ter be thar?" pain queried Melindy, calmly.

"'Bout two hours," gasped poor Zeke.

"That's the way to talk," said Melindy. "Now, git!"

And Zeke got.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

He Failed to Fail.

A German tailor in a Village in Canada failed a few days ago and called a meeting of his creditors. An investigation seemed to show that his liabilities were $4,000 and his assets $1,000.

"It happens," said one of his creditors, "that you can pay 25 cents on the dollar."

"Vell, I doan' figure like dot," replied the tailor.

"How do you figure?"

"Vhy, I pays feefty cents on der dollar."

"How can you do that when your assets only allow for one fourth?"

"Vhell, I prings der older money down from der house."

He was not permitted to fail.—*Essex County Statesman.*

The Only Woman Who Would Suit Him.

Talkative Wife—Charles do you think you would marry again if I were to die?

Charles—Well, wife, to be frank with you, I might; but there is only one woman in the world I would have.

Wife—And who, pray is she?

Charles—Ahem! Becky Jones.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Book Agent.

No, Adela; book agents have not what is known as second wind. Prize-fighters have, but book agents have not. They do not need it. They never lost their first wind.—*Puck.*

Miscellany.

NATIONAL BANK NOTES.

How the Old and Ragged Bills are Redeemed in Washington.

One of the most complete of the Government workshops is the National Bank Redemption Division of the Treasury Department. The work done there, while of a complicated nature and requiring great accuracy, is so systematized that it runs without a hitch. Even if a mistake should occur in handling and counting the vast sums of money which constantly pass through the Bureau, the system of checking and receipting is so perfect that it would be discovered in a very short time, and its origin traced almost simultaneously. The 57 employes of the bureau, mostly ladies, who are locked in a long room on the west side of the building, are the ones who count and sort the old, worn-out bank notes, which are sent to the department for redemption. Each counter has a separate table with compartments for different notes. The casual visitor to the department gets a partial glimpse of the ladies behind the wire screens rapidly fingering the soiled and torn money which has just been withdrawn from general circulation, but, for precautionary reasons, visitors are seldom admitted to the interior.

TEN YEARS' WORK.

The bureau will have been in existence just 10 years on the first of July, and the work accomplished by it is invaluable. Since its origin there has been redeemed $1,591,494,067.15, or over twice the National Bank circulation.

"What is the average life of a bank note?" asked a *Star* reporter of one of the officials.

"About five years" was the reply. "Of course," he added, "we have no other way of finding out than by comparing the amount annually redeemed with that in circulation, about 20 per cent. of the whole circulation being redeemed every five years. The life of the legal tender notes, being of smaller denomination, is only about three years."

The amount of money redeemed from year to year varies from sixty million dollars to two hundred and forty million dollars. This would be an average of one hundred and fifty million, but the clerical force can't be averaged in that way. When the redemption is over a hundred million the work is really more than ought to be done with the present force. There is a promise of an additional force before a great while.

HOW THE MONEY IS SORTED.

A *Star* reporter was escorted through the division the other day by the Superintendent, Mr. Rodgers, and the modus operandi was kindly explained. "Money sent here to be redeemed goes through three separate processes," said that officer. "Packages are received from banks, and just as the shape they come are taken by counters, who give their receipts for them, to their tables and are there sorted by denominations. These packages containing bills according to denomination are turned in at night, and the next day the counters divide the bills into groups. We have 53 of these groups, which include all the national banks, arranged alphabetically by towns in which they are located. New York has a group of its own, and so has Boston, on account of the large number of banks located in those Cities. The group packages are deposited in the the vault to be gradually withdrawn, and the bills separated according to the banks of issue. This constitutes the third and last process. Bank notes which are fit are returned to the banks of issue, and a check generally on a sub-treasury sent for those which are not fit. While the first two processes are daily, the third is of course not. The groups are taken from the vault in order, and the whole 53 are generally gone through with about 12 times a year. When the redemption is under a hundred million dollars in a year about 75 per cent. of the notes received here have to be destroyed, a very small portion proving fit to be used again. When, however, the redemption is much over that the proportion of fit notes is much larger."

"I see the ladies are allowed to have comfortable seats while at work; has that always been the case?" asked the *Star* reporter.

"No; several years ago they were compelled to stand at these large cases and perform their work. But the constant strain from standing and from the use of the muscles of the shoulders in handling the money was very injurious. The systematizing of the work, however, permitted changes in the manner of performing it. After five years of steady work in the old way a woman would be almost entirely used up."

"OVERS" AND "SHORTS."

"This book," continued Mr. Rodgers, turning to a rather small account book, "shows the workings of this division since its organization to the present day, giving the result of each day's proceedings. It is balanced daily, and from an inspection of it the workings of the division can be seen at a glance. It a bank sends more money than is marked on a package, or not as much as marked it is noted here. On May 9th you will see that there was a shortage of $360. That is rather peculiar, for the package of money came from the National Metropolitan Bank of New York, just a day or so before it suspended. The officers of the bank must have received the letter from the department noting the mistake on the very morning of suspension, but I guess they were too busy with more important matters to pay any attention to it. That was the fourth time that there were large shortages in the packages from that bank in the past 10 years, but every time before the bank would not own the mistake, but insisted that the trouble was in this office. Very often banks send more money than they mark on the packages. In fact, the 'overs' have exceeded the 'shorts' amounting to $170,800 and the shorts to $135,800. In the same 10 years $41,890 in counterfeit notes has been discovered."

"Is it possible for an employe to extract a note and take it home?" asked the *Star* man.

"Yes, it is possible, but not at all probable. If it should be done a mistake would be discovered by means of the checks and receipts, and the point of disagreement would be soon located. Of course, if clerks were inclined to steal they would be apt to take from an 'over' package, but a mistake of that character is often discovered at home and reported here before we can inform the bank. We can point to the fact of the 'overs' exceeding the 'shorts' as a general proof of the honesty of the bureau.

DESTROYING THE REDEEMED NOTES.

Of course everybody knows what becomes of the redeemed notes. The bank notes are macerated in the basement of the Treasury, in the presence of a committee. The United States notes are similarly disposed of at the bureau of engraving. The pulp which remains is often made into ornaments of different designs, and sold by private parties to curiosity seekers. The fact that each ornament contains the remains of thousands of dollars is its main attraction. The pulp is sometimes made into paper, but only the coarsest kind can be made, in fact not so good even as formerly, when the notes were printed upon better material than now. When the national bank redemption agency was first established, the macerating process was in vogue in the Treasury De artment. Subsequently it was abandoned and a large furnace used for burning the notes.

WHY THE FURNACE WAS ABANDONED.

This did not work satisfactorily, as the unusual draft necessary to burn the notes would often carry through the chimney notes only partially burned. It frequently happened that these were picked up in the neighborhood and presented at the department for redemption. One of the officials arranged a plan to prevent the difficulty, by which the smoke had to pass through water. This worked very well until one night the machinery was not left in proper condition, the flues were closed or the draft reversed, or something of that kind. At any rate in the morning the contents of all the rooms which were connected with the furnace chimney were perfectly saturated with creosote. The carpets, furniture covers and paper showed that creosote had been an all-night visitor. It was then decided to return to the macerating plan which had been somewhat improved. This now gives entire satisfaction.—*Washington Star.*

ATLANTA, GA., November 6, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are a few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those I find Swift's Specific to rank high. One poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that he has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply.

Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist

ON THE SHADY SIDE.

If Ben Butler should accept half a dozen more National nominations, a suspicion may get abroad that he has Presidential aspirations.—*Norristown Herald.*

One of the prominent hotel men in Chicago will make so much money out of the Convention that he doesn't know how to spend it. He contemplates starting a local religious paper.—*New York Graphic.*

An additional plank in the Republican platform now under consideration by our Irish fellow citizens is a law to prevent the consumption by Americans of Bass's bitta beaw.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Oscar Wilde evidently married a woman after his own heart. She displayed her wedding outfit in a public show window for weeks before the marriage occurred. Two clothes racks with but a single thought.—*Chicago News.*

Forty persons in the West have decided by vote that of the best 10 novels in the English language only one was written by an American—Hawthorne. They probably never read Blaine's book.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"I'd rather be a dog and buy rum than such a Roman," exclaimed an excited barber on South Fifth avenue as he addressed a primary meeting. "Pooh?" cried a listener. "What do you mean by pooh?" inquired the speaker wrathfully. "Only a joke, sir. I didn't mean it. It was only a sham pooh."—*New York Daily News.*

A New York correspondent quotes Gen. Grant as saying that he "gives his wife $1,000 a month to run the house and asks no questions, and no other woman in the Union could do it better than she." Well, we don't know. Our wife runs the house on less than $1,000 a month, and it is very doubtful if Mrs. Grant could it as well.—*Norristown Herald.*

New York Democrats are making a move to get up a mass meeting of colored voters, to be addressed by white Democratic speakers, in the interest of the party that went to war to keep the black man in slavery. It is supposed that the old Democratic conundrum, "Do you want your daughters to marry a nigger?" will be decided at this meeting.—*Norristown Herald.*

Victor Hugo has never chosen to learn English, believing that if Frenchmen learned no other tongue than their own the world would, at the end of a half a century, speak nothing but French. Victor is wrong, and his method would keep many of his countrymen from marrying rich American girls, and in that case otherwise get left in business.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

POWDER AND BANGS.

Sarah Barnhardt will appear as Lady Macbeth in Scotland and England this month.

Mme. Nilsson is announced to make her first appearance in a London concert-room this season on the 28d of July.

It was a Chinese lady, it is said, who wrote home from Chicago: "The women in this strange country wear trunks on their feet.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway is urging Englishmen to recognize the "rights of women," which he says, are much nearer indorsement in England than in America.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, Don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer"

VAMPIRE STORIES.

A Revival of the Old Superstition of Blood-drinking Bats and Men.

The Literature of Vampirism and Its Influence on European Peoples—Stories That Were Told of Vampires and Their Doings in the Last Century.

A physician of local fame in an Eastern City said to the writer, recently: "This is an age of queer mental and bodily delusions, despite its enlightenment. One of the oddest cases I ever saw I was called on to treat the other day. A man came in to complain that his ankles were wounded. I found that the wounds were scratches, and expressed my surprise that he should have consulted a physician about a trifle. He said he often found the skin of his ankles broken in the same way on rising from bed. I suggested that he smooth the foot board and not kick it so much. Then the real object of his visit came out. What do you think it was? With bated breath he whispered that he was the victim of a vampire—not a vampire bat, but a human vampire. Actually, here was a sound, healthy, intelligent man cowering from the effects of that old superstition. He hinted to me that he knew who the vampire was—a former enemy now deceased. He had come to me for a charm, or something else, to exercise his terrible visitor. I tried to laugh and chaff him out of the idea. Whether I succeeded I don't know. The man went away very much depressed, and hasn't returned since. I ought to have mentioned that he was a native of Hungary, and had imbibed vampirism in his childhood's home."

This is one of the several instances that have come under the writer's notice to prove that the ancient and horrible vampire belief is yet lingering upon earth. Certainly no more extraordinary or appalling belief ever troubled men's wits. The very idea is startling. That the dead returned from their graves to prey on the flesh and blood of the living should have ever been believed by thousands of people sounds incredible. But it is a fact nevertheless.

The history of the vampire superstition ranges over 2,000 years. It begins with the Damia of the Greeks, a beautiful woman who enticed youths to her in order to

DRINK THEIR BLOOD,

and it may be said to end with the dawn of general education about 75 years ago. At certain periods its believers have numbered hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, of people, not of the unlettered entirely but included educated and scientific men of France, Germany and Italy. Fifty years ago the vampire was a well known figure in literature and in the drama. The foremost poet in England was credited with the authorship of a popular play called the "Vampire," and did not wholly deny it. A hundred years before this time vampires and gouls were the topic of interest in the saions of Paris, that ranked with Law and his schemes. At this period, indeed, the superstition obtained the greatest currency among educated people, and its literature is the richest. Voltaire expressed astonishment at the spread of the belief. The shafts of his pen and the power of other writers were directed against it. We learn from the memoirs of a court lady of the time that vampirism was talked of at every soiree, and that its ardent believers were nearly as many as those who scoffed it. Among the former were members of the army, the law, several members of the academy, and numerous scientific men. Physicians were divided. They agreed there must be some foundation for the vampire belief, and for the were-wolf belief, which was closely allied to it. Finally they gave the monomania which lay at the bottom of all the vampire belief, the name of lycanthrophy. Elaborate treatises were written for and against, and a host of minor writers flung out books on the subject. The principal of these were Rauffi and Calmet. The latter's work is especially rich in cases of vampires, many of which are described by actual witnesses.

One of the best attested vampire stories in Calmet's work is that of Marshal de Retz. This was a noble, brave and worthy man, who lived in France in the reign of Charles VII. He was a soldier, and after distinguishing himself in the wars retired to his country seat. Shortly after he took up his residence the neighborhood became alarmed at the disappearance of many young children. Only children under the age of seven disappeared, and soon the number of distracted parents mourning their lost ones was very great. No amount of vigilance could discover the mysterious agency which, as it were,

SWALLOWED THE CHILDREN UP.

Accident, however, directed suspicion to the noble de Retz. His castle was watched by desperate parents who had lost their little ones, and circumstances multiplied to give the people courage to accuse him of being at the bottom of the mystery. He was arrested and placed on trial, charged with having kidnaped over 100 children. He was convicted and executed. Before he was led to the block, the monster confessed that in three years he had killed 800 children. He was led to do it, he said, by an insatiable desire to taste their blood. Calmet relates this story circumstantially, adding though it is largely exaggerated that he believes it is not a myth. He cites de Retz's confession that he was led to commit the horrible atrocities by an irresistible impulse as an evidence that there must be a trait in humanity which leads to vampirism, and which awakens from its dormant state in individuals from time to time. A case rather different from the above was that of Jean Grenier, a herd-boy. In 1603 he was placed on trial for attacking young girls in the form of a wolf. The girls themselves and their fathers gravely and positively identified him, and what was more singular Grenier himself admitted that their charge was true. He declared that he had eaten several of them. He produced what his judges accepted as good evidence of his assertions. It is presumed that he suffered the penalty of being a vampire, though Calmet omits to state what his punishment was.

The most celebrated vampire case, perhaps, and the latest, happened in 1849. In that year the cemeteries of Paris were entered, graves broken open, and corpses rudely tossed upon the ground. The greatest alarm was felt as the horrible depredations continued. The strictest watch failed to detect their author. Physicians who were called to examine the wounds and mutilations inflicted on the corpses declared the depredators could not be, as was first supposed, resurrectionists. A man-trap was set in Pere la Chaise, and a heavy bomb concealed beneath it. One night the sentinels posted about the cemetery heard the bomb explode. They entered, but beyond a few drops of blood and some fragments of military clothing, found no

TRACE OF THE VAMPIRE.

Next day it became known that Sergt. Bertrand, a soldier, was dangerously wounded. He was arrested. On his court martial, of which Col. Mansolon was President, Bertrand confessed to having committed all the horrible violations of graves, but could not explain why he did it. He was controlled by a great power he said. Like de Retz, this man was frank, gay and gentle. He was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment, and a counsel of physicians appointed to examine his mind.

These are more properly stories of were-wolves, since the distinction in vampirism made between the vampire proper and the were-wolf is that the latter is alone all the time, and the other arises from his grave only at night. The true vampire, according to the superstition, may be detected by the signs of life he presents on being exhumed from his grave. His cheeks are red, his lips moist, and his veins full of rich, red blood. In the literature and legends of Hungary, Silesia, Poland, Bohemia, Moravia, and the Grecian islands, where the vampire is easiest found, he is always the same, a terrible creature who returns to earth at night to kill men and women and drink their blood. He is a vampire by inclination, by inheritance, or by the curse of his own misdeeds. He has usually the power to transform those persons whom he attacks into vampires like himself. Such is the vampire of the legends of these countries, and such, it may be added, he is in all essential particulars the same to-day. For among the poorer and more ignorant peasantry of Silesia, Poland, Hungary, especially Crete, the vampire belief is by no means eradicated. It still exists. A traveler in the latter country informed the writer he witnessed a few years ago the ceremony of exercising a vampire. It was the same method in use 150 years ago. The body was dug up, the head removed and burned on the seashore. Among the old charms this was the only one considered effective. Driving a stake through the vampire's heart, whipping his grave with a hazel switch wielded by a virgin not less than 25 years old, putting pieces of silver in his mouth, tying up his jaws tightly, were all of no avail.

THE VAMPIRE

continued to return until his body was exhumed and incinerated.

From a large collection of vampire stories these are a few of the best. The story of the Arnold Paul vampire gained a wide celebrity in Europe about 1725. Arnold Paul was a peasant who lived on the borders of Hungary. Near Madnerga he fell from a wagon and was crushed to death. He was duly buried and forgotten. Thirty days later four persons had died, each with a small incision in his throat, the edges of which were purplish. Another person, a young girl, declared that in the night she had awakened with a terrible feeling of suffocation. In the dim light she recognized Arnold Paul, and cried, "Avaunt vampire, in Jesus' name," and the vampire immediately vanished. Paul's grave was opened and his body was found to present strong signs of life. There were traces of blood about his lips and blood on his hands. The Embassador of Louis XV. was present at the disinterment and stated that the full life blood was in the cheeks of the supposed corpse. Paul's body was burned, his ashes scattered to the four winds, and from that time the vampire vexed Madnerga no more.

Another vampire story is taken from a book containing many which was published under the protection of the Bishop of Olmutz in 1706. A herdsman named Blow, who lived near Kadam, in Bohemia, was suspected of being a vampire while in life. After his death and burial several persons were killed and the flocks about the place were sadly decimated. Blow's grave was opened. He sat up, confessed he was a vampire, and defied the villagers to prevent him from glutting his fearful appetite. A stake was put into his coffin by direction of a physician, whereupon

THE VAMPIRE THANKED THEM

ironically. That night he arose and killed three persons, besides 20 head of cattle. His body was carried out of the Village and burned, his blood gushed forth the while, and his lips uttering fearful cries. Another somewhat similar case in Graditz is attested by two officials of the tribunal of Belgrade, and the King's officer, who were present as ocular witnesses at the operation of destroying the vampire.

Mr. Pashley relates that a man of note was buried in St. George's Church in Kalkrati, in the island of Crete. In the popular belief he was in life a vampire. An arch was built over his grave to hold him down. One night a shepherd lay down to sleep near the grave, leaving his arms arranged so as to form a cross. The vampire rose in the night, but could not pass over the cross. He requested the shepherd to remove it, as he had important business in the village. On his promising to return shortly the shepherd removed the cross. The vampire went into the village, killed a man and a woman and drank their blood. The following day his body was taken out and burned. A drop of his blood spurted upon the foot of a bystander, and instantly that member withered,

The scene of another manifestation of the superstition which ended in a tragdy was laid in Hungary. A young miller, on the eve of his marriage with a peasant girl, was suddenly seized with a mortal illness, expired, and was burned the next day. That night several cattle were killed in a mysterious manner, and the young man's betrothed dreamed that she heard him calling for help. Her story, together with the incident of the dead cattle, inflamed the minds of the villagers, already saturated with the vampire belief. They repaired in a body to the miller's grave. On opening it the supposed corps sat up with a loud cry. The mob cried vampire, and fell upon him immediately, and beat and mangled him with stones and clubs. A physician who examined the body shortly afterward, declared it his opinion that the young man had awakened from a trance only to be murdered by his former friends.

Cigar Making.

The process of cigar making is not very difficult to follow. The tobacco leaves are sorted out into bundles of a hundred. The sorter first takes out the stem from the leaf, and divides the sheep from the goats, the dark leaves from the light ones. The stems and stalks are put away and used afterward for making into snuff. Of course, a regard for economy is rigidly enjoined upon the workers, and a premium paid to encourage it. Each bundle is tied up and given to the cigarmaker, who is required to produce so many cigars from the raw material. A cigar consists of three parts, the wrapper, the bunch, and the filler. Different classes of leaves go to make up a certain class of cigars—say, for instance, Sumatra, Manilla and Havana. This assortment is necessary to give flavor and to allow the cigar to burn evenly. "Let me tell you," said my guide, "that the brown paper and cabbage leaf theory is exploded. It would not pay us to use them. Yes, even the 'penny smoke' is made of genuine tobacco." Each worker sits at her bench with her materials before her. On her right is the "filler"—that is, the interior or flesh of the cigar. Deft fingers seize the right quantity and roll the short leaves together on a board, wrapping round it a rough, ragged covering. This is done very rapidly. By her side are the two portions of a wooden mould, cut into twenty-five cigar shaped divisions. Into each of these divisions the cigar in the rough is placed. One half the mould closes upon the other, like the lower jaw on the upper. When four moulds have been thus filled, they are taken to a press, an iron rod is passed through each end, and the whole secured by wedges. Thus compressed they stand for a day or so. The wedges are taken out, and there is the cigar embryo, waiting for the outer coverings and the final touches. Very carefully the wrapper is wound round the body, being kept together by an application of gelatine. The edges are then trimmed by a machine. There only remain the drying process, which takes place in a chamber heated to a temperature of 96 degrees Fahr., the sorting, the tying into bundles and the packing into boxes. That is the whole life of a British cigar. As is the quality, so is the price. For some the best leaves are used; for others, the Japan leaf—the cheapest of tobaccos.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Decided Simultaneously.

A guest entering hurriedly surprises a man and wife flushed, indignant and disheveled.

"What's the matter?" he asks.

Husband (triumphantly)—We are settling as to who is boss!

Guest—Have you settled it?

Wife (victoriously)—We have!

Guest—Which is it?

Both—Me!—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine.*

By the Base-Ball Editor.

Blaine got the ball just where he wanted it and lifted it right over the fence for a home run amid wild applause.—*Washington Star.*

A Sensible Woman.

It matters not whether your dress is silk or cotton, so long as it is clean. I prefer a clean cotton gown to a dirty silk. Sometimes I have a visiter—a real live, heavy "swell." He or she finds me in a cotton gown, a shady one at that, whose only merit lies in its cleanliness, but what care I? My gown is cotton. My hands are red, because I do lots and lots of housework, but my brain is just as it always is, and I can hold my own in spite of the cotton gown and red hands. If the visitor has any idea that I am not the proper person to be on friendly terms with, because I open my door in a cotton gown, it is the privilege of that visitor to walk down the steps and never ascend them again. If my matted rooms do not seem good in the eyes of my acquaintances, who possess body Brussels carpets, they need not call. If I cannot hang up Landseer's pictures on the walls I am happy to get a handsome chromo in lieu thereof, since it would be worse than folly to go without some ornamentation because the finest could not be obtained. Just suppose a woman taking a house squatting on bare boards, and gazing up on bare walls for an indefinite period, because she had not the money to buy the finest and richest of everything. There is no philosophy in that, Mrs. S.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

Civilization in Mid Africa.

"The Rivers Congo and Niger. Viewed as Entrances for the Introduction of Civilization into Mid Africa," was the title of a paper lately read before the Society of Arts by Mr. R. Capper, Lloyd's agent for the district of Congo. The lecturer stated that within the past five years the western Africa trade has quadrupled in value. Twelve years ago there were but four English houses, one French and one Dutch trading up the Congo. There are now upon the river's banks 49 European frctories, and the imports and exports are valued at two millions sterling. Mr. Capper pointed out that the great value of these rivers lies in the possibility of connecting them with future railways. Such railways could be easily laid, for the interior of Africa is one vast tableland. A railway across the Desert of Sahara would turn a perilous journey of four months into one of 24 hours. By such means the interior slave trade would be annihilated. —*Chambers's Journal.*

Statistics of Paper Making.

Some very curious statistics as to paper making have recently been compiled on the continent. It seems that there are 3,995 paper mills on the face of the earth, in which annually 1,904 million pounds of paper are manufactured, Half of this paper is used for printing; 600,000,000 pounds only for newspapers, the consumption of which has risen by 200 million pounds during the last 10 years. As to the use of paper by individuals, an average of 11¼ lb. is used by an Englishman, 10½ lb. by an American, 8 lb. by a German, 7½ by a Frenchman, 3½ lb. by an Italian or Austrian, 1½ lb. by a Spaniard, 1 lb. by a Russian, and 2 by a Mexican. If the consumption of paper is a gauge of civilization, this table of averages is very flattering to our National conceit.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A FEW BASE HITS.

Base ball players don't stay out so long on a strike as some others.—*Boston Times.*

The noble National game of ball invariably teaches a man to run basely, even though he be not craven-hearted and a coward.—*Chicago Sun.*

Cain is said to have made the first base hit on record.—*Boston Post.* You evidently refer to the occasion when he brought Abel's career to a short stop.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Baseball clubs are noted for their outlandish names. A Western club has a short-stop named "Stitch." He is the man who, if in time, will save the nine.—*Lowell Courier.*

A base-ball shattered the window of an express train near Philadelphia the other day. The ball was evidently out on a bat and trying to find the way home. It was not fly enough, however.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A baseball man complains that the Providence grounds are bad for a game, because the ball is so liable to be knocked out of the State, and the play is delayed until extradition papers can be obtained from the Governor.—*Boston Post.*

At an athletes' ball in Philadelphia a young lady asked a young gentleman what position he held in a baseball club. "Oh, I am a curved pitcher," was the reply. "You would out of the fashion, then," was the answer. "Pitchers with straight lines are all the style now."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Origin of Ammonia.

Ammonia is obtained in large quantities by the putrefacion of the urine of animals. —*Encyclopedia Brittanica.*

Every housekeeper can test baking powder containing this disgusting drug by placing a can of the "Royal" or "Andrews' Pearl" top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Alum, Lime, Potash, Bone Phosphates. Prove it by the above test. It is prepared by a Physician and Chemist with special regard to cleanliness and healthfulness.

SOFT SOLDER FOR PLUMBERS.

A Chicago correspondent says Mrs. Langtry is a "soulless mechanic." Why not call her a plumber at once.—*Rockland Courier-Gazette.*

A new kind of bug has been discovered which bores holes through lead pipes. It is called the "plumber's friend."—*Boston Post.*

It is learned that Croesus came to his death through disease engendered by bad drainage. He claimed that he couldn't afford to employ a plumber.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A recent newspaper article says a plumber has been admitted to heaven. We ought now to hear of a camel successfully crawling through the eye of a needle.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A St. Paul plumber fell from a fifth story window recently and didn't break a bone. His escape from death is attributed to an immense roll of paper that he held in his hands, and which served as a cushion for his fall. The paper, on being unrolled, was found to be a just receipted bill. It seems that plumbers are lucky as well as rich.—*Lowell Citizen.*

We read in the papers about a plumber falling from a house and being saved by a roll of paper which he had in his hand and which turned out to be "a just receipted bill." We'll bet a hundred dollars it wasn't a just bill; it might have been receipted, but to admit even that, without the man owning the house being sold out for it, strains the imagination like forty.—*Wilmington Star.*

Further From the Railroad Collision.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—Conductor Glenn, injured in the collision of the Camden & Atlantic Railroad, was sent to his home at Atlantic City immediately after the collision. It is rumored he is likely to die. Of the others injured the two Lippincott children in the Lakeside train were so slightly injured as to be about to-day. Samuel Archer, machinist, whose skull was fractured by a piece of flying iron while working at the wreck, is much better. Leonard Bausch, who lives on Germantown avenue in Philadelphia, is in about the same condition as yesterday. Henry Deith, special officer on the Lakeside train, is worse to-night. His recovery is thought doubtful. Louis McLain, fireman on the Lakeside train, who saved his life by jumping, is reported in great pain at home in Berlin. Frank McCormick, leg broken, is doing well at home in Camden. Baggageman Rosenteam, of the up train, is improving. Later developments indicate that the blame of the collision rests primarily with Albert Glenn, conductor of the accommodation train.

The "Old Roman" and Standard Oil Payne.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Thurman, of Ohio, is not without friends here outside of his own State. It is known that several Counties and Districts in Ohio have instructed for him, and a few of his admirers here are buzzing around a good deal in his favor. His availability as a candidate is universally admitted, but there is not as yet any general rending of garments in his behalf. Ohio is fully as unlikely as New York to unite upon one of her favorite ones. There are indications here that the wounds given and received in the recent Senatorial fight have not been healed. Thurman spoke and wrote some very bitter things against Mr. Payne, and the friends of the latter have not yet learned sufficiently of him who was meek and lowly in heart to exhibit now any marked degree of enthusiasm for old "snuff box." The spirit of "grace, mercy and peace" does not brood over the Buckeye Democrats, and it looks as if once more the Ohio mare will "get left."

HER SECRET TROUBLES.

The Unknown Trials Which a Woman Endured Without Complaint —Why They Vanished.

Near the close of one of the most trying of the few hot days of the present year, a pale, care-worn woman might have been seen at the window of her dwelling apparently in a condition of complete exhaustion. Her efforts to meet the accumulated duties of her household had been great but unsuccessful, while the care of a sick child, whose wails could even then be heard, was added to her otherwise overwhelming troubles. Nature had done much for her, and in her youthful days she had been not only beautiful but the possessor of health such as is seldom seen. But home and family duties and the depressing cares which too often accompany them had proven greater than her splendid strength and she felt at that moment not only that life was a burden but that death would be a grand relief. This is no unusual experience. It is, in fact, a most common everyday occurrence, and a great prayer is constantly ascending from thousands of homes for deliverance from the deadly power which is enslaving so many wives mothers and daughters. And yet these duties of life must be met. No woman can afford to turn aside from the proper care of her home and the ones who are committed to her care, although in doing these duties she may sacrifice her health, and possibly life itself. The experience of one who successfully overcame such trials and yet retained health and all the blessings it brings is thus told by Rev. William Watson, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, residing at Watertown, N. Y. He said:

"My wife became completely run down through overwork and care of a sick member of our household, and I entertained serious apprehensions for her future. She was languid, pale, utterly exhausted, without appetite, and in a complete state of physical decline. And yet she did not, could not neglect her duties. I have seen her about the house, try courageously to care for the ones she loved when I could tell, from the lines upon her face how much she was suffering. At times she would rally for a day or two and then fall back into the state of nervous exhaustion she felt before. Her head pained her frequently, her body was becoming bowed with pain and all hope or enjoyment of life seemed departed. What to do we could not tell. I resolved, however, to bring back her life and vitality if possible, and to this end began to treat her myself. To my great relief, her system has been toned up, her strength restored, her health completely recovered and wholly by the use of Warner's Tippecanoe, which I regard as the greatest tonic, invigorator and stomach remedy that has ever been discovered. I was led to use it the more readily as I had tested the health restoring properties of Warner's Safe Cure in my own person and I therefore knew that any remedy Mr. Warner might produce would be a valuable one. I have since recommended both Warner's Tippecanoe and Warner's Safe Cure to many of my friends and I know several Doctors of Divinity as well as numerous laymen who are using both with great benefit."

If all the overworked and duty driven women of America could know of the experience above described, and act upon the same, there can be little doubt that much of the pain, and most of the depressing influences of life might be avoided. Such truths are too valuable to remain unknown.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

At Fall River, Mass., 20 weavers of the Flint Mill struck, stopping 160 looms.

The prohibitory section of the Canada Temperance act was declared in force in the Counties of Oxford, Ontario, and Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

The exports of domestic cattle, hogs, and beef, pork, and dairy products for May, 1884, were valued at $7,534,000, as against $6,473,000 in May, 1883.

Bismarck has proposed that the difficulty between Servia and Bulgaria be referred to the mediation of Austria and Russia. Servia has accepted the proposal.

A dispatch from Catasauqua, Pa., says the Vulcan Powder Manufacturing Company has accepted $75,000 from the Dupont Company to suspend operations for one year.

A bill has been reported from the Pacific Railroad Committee, requiring all land grant railroads to take out patents for their lands, so that they may not escape taxation.

Calhoun Benham, a prominent lawyer of San Francisco, died Thursday. In the famous duel between Judge David Terry and Sen. Broderick, Benham acted as Terry's second.

Seventy-seven members of the House of Commons has signed a memorial to Gladstone in favor of female suffrage. The members of the Cabinet are unanimously against the principle.

Clara E. Dickey, of Chicago, failed in an attempt to prove herself the widow of R. W. Dickey, of Des Moines, but was allowed by Judge Connor $7,500 for nursing the deceased for seven years.

The act passed by the recent Legislature, prohibiting the sale of illustrated police literature, went into effect Tuesday, and hereafter the *Police Gazette* and such papers will not be sold in the State of Kentucky.

A Chicago girl, named Emma Beaudrau, having broken a matrimonial engagement, has secured from the Circuit Court an injunction restraining her discarded lover from publishing her letters to secure revenge.

It is reported that King William, of Holland, has recently affianced his three-year-old daughter, Princess Wilhelmina, to Prince Bandouin, son of the Count of Flanders, heir apparent to the throne of Belgium, in order to reunite Holland and Belgium.

The Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada has adopted a resolution praying Parliament to make seduction under promise of marriage and mock marriages criminal offenses, and to legislate against Sabbath profanation by railway companies.

The Court of Alabama Claims will hear no more cases before adjournment for the Summer. Eighteen hundred and seventy cases have been argued and submitted, and judgments rendered in 1,754 for the aggregate amount of $4,960,000 against $7,230,000 claimed.

Arrangements are being made for the fourth biennial reunion of the National Guards (colored) of the United States, to be held at Kansas City, August 4. It is stated ample provision will be made for guests, and negotiations are in progress for special railroad fares.

Advices from the northwest parishes of Louisiana report a distressing state of affairs caused by the recent floods. Whites and blacks are alike suffering, and many are in a state bordering on starvation. Cases are related of ladies and children subsisting on crawfish and meal.

A female wildcat belonging to Cornell University escaped from its cage by means of the shde bottom compartment. A vigorous search has been prosecuted, but no trace of the animal has been discovered. A liberal reward has been offered for the return of the animal, dead or alive.

Baron Nordenskjold, the Swedish explorer, is coming to London, seeking subscriptions to meet the expenses of an expedition to the South Pole. The Baron estimates that the expedition will cost £200,000. The Spanish Governmenthas promised to pay part of the expenses for the enterprise.

J. D. Johnson, well known through his connection with Louisville and Cincinnati papers, died at Louisville, Thursday, of consumption. He was 42 years old, and was a drummer boy in the Fourth Kentucky Regiment at the battle of Shiloh—the original of the song, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

The project of holding in St. Louis a reunion of both American and Mexican veterans of the war of 1846, is cordially indorsed by Gen. Diaz and other prominent Mexicans as the best opportunity to seal friendship between the two great Republics. Gen. Diaz says the Mexican Government will aid the project in every possible way.

The Army and Navy Board have submitted a preliminary report in regard to the feasibility and expediency of constructing an interior coast line of waterways for the defense of the Atlantic and Gulf seaboard. It recommends a thorough examination of the proposed route and an appropriation of $40,000 to complete it.

A Convention for the exchange of money orders between the United States and the Colony of the Cape of Good Hope has been concluded by the Postmaster-General and approved by the President. Also a Convention for a like purpose between the United States and a Colony of Queensland, Australia, both to go into effect July 1.

Arrangements are being made for a grand international single scull race to take place on the Potomac during the

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Matrimonial problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We would request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

J. P. S., Dayton, O.: Prof. David Swing's address is Chicago, Ill.

L. J. M., Louisburg:
Where are John Brown's remains now?
North Elba, N. Y.

J. T. S., McCarnell, Ill.: The Steinway piano is manufactured by Steinway & Son, New York City.

Rapids, Hand, D. T.:
What are Gen. W. T. Sherman's politics?
He is a Republican, and has been since 1860.

L. W. W., Red Mountain, Col.:
Who is Governor of Indiana, and what is his politics?
Albert G. Porter; Republican.

L. W. H., Blackburn, Mo.:
Is there a park in New York called Fleetwood Park?
Yes; it is a famous race course.

R. H. G., Jacksonville, Ill.:
Is all money collected by the Government merged into a general fund?
Yes. An account is kept, however, of each fund, so that it is always known just how much each department costs and what return it makes. No money can be paid out without authority from Congress.

A. N. D., Ash O.:
1. Is it right that the Democratic Congress should keep Dakota from being admitted as a State on account of Mormonism? 2. Can a State be kept out of the Union if she has a sufficient number of inhabitants?
1. No. 2. Yes; she must wait till Congress chooses to admit her, no matter what the population is.

J. E. C., Fort Keogh, Mont.:
1. Is Volapuk a stenographic pen? 2. Is the picture of "Pilgrim's Progress" worth framing? 3. Is the publication order of Fres. Hayes, as far as the army post traders are concerned, a benefit or detriment to the service?
1. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. Yes. 3. We understand that is about the condition of the order.

J. A. V., Henderson, Texas:
1. How many colored men have been members of Congress? 2. How many papers are edited by colored men? 3. How many colored men have been sent as Ministers from the United States to foreign courts or countries? 4. What is the estimated fortune of the wealthiest colored man in the United States?
1. Four or five. 2. Not know. 3. One. 4. There are several ranked as millionaires.

G. A. L., Delaware Bend, O.:
1. When you speak of the "Solid South" in regard to the Electoral vote, does it include Indiana, Illinois and Missouri? 2. Is it true that there are any Counties in Ohio in which the female population exceeds the male?
1. Yes; Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri are looked upon with more confidence by the Democrats than North Carolina, Florida or Louisiana. 2. Yes, several—among others Ashland, Ashtabula, Belmont, Brown, Clermont, Guernsey, Hamilton, Highland, Jefferson and Muskingum. Miami has the same number of males and females.

B. P. P., Draw View:
1. How old is Morvine Thompson? Also John L. Sullivan? 2. Give a sketch of their lives. 3. Of what is recent sporting interest?
1. Thompson, about 35; Sullivan, 26. 2. Don't know anything about Thompson. Sullivan was born in Boston, and has been a "slugger" ever since he got out of the cradle. Whisky has got the better of him now, and his fighting days are about over. The same is said to be true of Thompson. 3. The refuse juice and scum from sugar manufacture, and the spirit wash or lees of former distillations.

T. C. N., Sassafras, Ky.:
I would like to have a brief account of how Gen. Phil Kearney lost his life.
He fell mortally wounded near Chantilly, Va., September 1, 1862. There had been skirmishing in the afternoon. Gen. Reno had the remains of two divisions which were indifferently supplied with ammunition, and these forces found themselves confronted by Jackson's superior numbers. Before the repeated and combined attacks of the Rebel forces, the small left, or Second Division, of Reno, under Gen. Isaac J. Stevens, gave way, and Stevens was shot by a bullet through the head. Then that command fell back in some disorder, and as the flank of Reno's other division was uncovered it also fell back. Gen. Kearney, with his division of Heintzelman's Corps, then advanced and renewed the action, in the midst of a thunderstorm, which was so furious that ammunition could with great difficulty be kept serviceable. Night was closing in on the conflict, and, after pushing his troops into the breach which Stevens' defeat had opened between Reno and Hooker, he advanced to the right in search of a position whence his forces could effect a junction with the latter. He advanced too far, however, and was almost within the Rebel lines, when he fell mortally wounded.

C. W. B., Bradley Prairie, Ind.:
1. Please give me a biographical sketch of Gens. Albert S. and Joseph E. Johnston. 2. Whom was Gen. Stoneman born?
1. Albert Sidney was born in Mason County, Ky., in 1803, graduated from West Point in 1826, and appointed Lieutenant of Sixth Infantry in July; aide to Gen. Atkinson in 1832-33; Acting Assistant Adjutant General of Illinois Volunteers in Black Hawk's war; resigned May 31, 1834; entering the Texan army as a private in 1836, he was soon made a Brigadier General, and in 1838 succeeded Gen. Houston in the chief command, and was involved in a duel with him in consequence. Appointed Secretary of War in 1838, and in 1839 he organized a successful expedition against the Cherokees. In 1840 he retired from public life and settled on a plantation in Texas. He was an ardent advocate of the annexation of Texas; Colonel First Texas Rifles in June, 1846; made Paymaster United States Army (rank of Major) in 1849; Colonel 1855; Brevet Brigadier General for meritorious conduct in command of the army in Utah, in 1857. In 1860 he commanded the Pacific Department, and was making arrangements to deliver the State of California to the Confederacy, when he was superseded by Gen. Sumner before his plans were completed. Made a Major General in the Confederate army in 1861, and placed in command of the Army of the West. Killed at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862, while encouraging and urging forward his troops. He was considered the ablest General in the Rebel army. Joseph Eccleston Johnston was born in Prince Edward County, Va., in 1807. His mother, a Miss Wood, was a niece of Patrick Henry. He graduated from West Point in 1829, and became Lieutenant of Artillery; brevetted Captain for gallantry in the war with Florida Indians, 1842; Captain in 1846; Lieutenant Colonel Voltigeurs, 1847; severely wounded at Cerro Gordo; brevetted Colonel for gallantry at Chapultepec, where he was again wounded; served with distinction through the war; was made Quartermaster General (rank of Brigadier General) June 28, 1860; resigned April 22, 1861, and was immediately appointed a General in the Confederate Army, being second on its list. He appeared on the field of Bull Run just before the battle, and, outranking Beauregard, took command during the conflict, but without changing that General's plan of battle; desperately wounded at Fair Oaks; in September, 1862, he was assigned to the command of the country west of the Mississippi, and opposed Grant and Sherman, but was steadily pressed back and defeated in several battles, and July 17, 1864, he was ordered to turn over the command to Gen. Hood; ordered to take command in South Carolina, he was defeated by Sherman at Bentonville, March 15, 1865, and April 26 he surrendered his entire army to Gen. Sherman.
2. August 8, 1822.

C. H., Hollaston:
Why did the Government withdraw the suit against S. J. Tilden for tax?
The suit was barred by the statute of limitation, we think.

M. M., Hall, Ia.:
Please state whether Andrew Johnson was impeached or not. If so, what were the penalties?
He was impeached, but was not convicted. Consequently there were no "penalties."

R. C., Woodland, W. Va.:
1. Who is the Commander-in-Chief of the Mexican Army? 2. Does he have his headquarters in the City of Mexico?
1. The President, Manuel Gonzales, is Commander-in-Chief. 2. Yes.

P. I. N., Belle River, Ill.:
1. Where can I procure a copy of Judge Porter's speech in the Guiteau trial and at what price? 2. Where can I get a copy of "Parson Brownlow's Experience Among the Rebels?"
1. Write to the member of Congress from your District. 2. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

B. M. W., Wabasha, writes: "I have noticed lately several questions as to whether telegraph operators can find employment readily or not. I can say, as an operator of 11 years' standing, that a person thinking of learning telegraphy had better abandon the idea, as there are now operators out of employment who would almost work for nothing. Nine persons have learned telegraphy of me, and but three of them have employment."

L. W. L., Anna, Tex.:
1. Please give name and postoffice address of the principal Chief (or Governor) of the Cherokee Nation. 2. Why were not Texas lands divided by sections, townships and ranges, as other States?
1. Talequah is the capital; have forgotten the name of the Chief. 2. They never belonged to the General Government. We do not know why the State neglected the matter.

B. A. J., Coleridge, Neb.:
1. Will pork brine kill hogs? If so, how much will it take to kill one? 2. Have all the Presidents of the United States been elected through the Electoral College?
1. Yes. About two quarts will kill a horse, and a pint and a half will kill a hog. 2. The Electoral College failed to elect in 1800, when Jefferson was chosen by the House, and in 1824, when John Quincy Adams was chosen.

S. N. G., Abilene, Kan:
1. How many inmates at the Soldiers' Home, at Washington? 2. How is it supported?
1. Usually about 600, with 150 out-pensioners who receive $8 per month. 2. There are 502 acres of land. The revenue amounts to about $160,000 a year, derived in part from $1,000,000 levied by Gen. Scott on the City of Mexico for having permitted guerrillas to fire on United States troops, and a fee of 12½ cents a month deducted from the pay of all soldiers in the army.

J. B. W., New Tacoma, Wash Ter., writes as follows in regard to a question recently asked in these columns: "There was a sail wagon or machine invented and built somewhere near Independence or Kansas City, Mo., in 1860, for the purpose of rapid transit from Kansas City westward across the plains. I personally saw it about 115 miles west of Kansas City, at a creek where the roadway was partly obstructed by brush and trees, and helped to get it through and up a hill on the west side of the creek. It followed the old Santa Fe trail. The wind filling the sails it soon left us at the rate of 8 to 10 miles per hour."
Sub., New Hartford, Ia.:
Please state why the second Sunday in June is called Children's Day. When did the custom originate, and where?
It had its origin in 1856, the centennial year of the beginning of Methodism in the United States. At the celebration that year, a sum of money, amounting to $100,000, called the Children's Educational Fund, was obtained through the various Sunday-schools of the country, the interest of which was to be used to aid in the education of Sunday-school children. At the present time the original sum and interest amount to over $175,000, and since its existence there have been over 400 beneficiaries of the fund. The object of the Children's Day, always observed on the second Sunday in June, is to impress upon the children the importance of the Sunday-school, and an incident of the day is the taking up of a collection to increase the fund started 18 years ago.

C. F. S., Belfast, N. Y.:
1. What is the climate of Arkansas? 2. What proportion of the population is colored? 3. Please give the vote of the State in last Presidential election. 4. What is the debt of the State and rate of taxation? 5. For what are the Hot Springs particularly noted? 6. What is land worth in the vicinity of Hot Springs? 7. Who is Governor of Arkansas? 8. How large is Volcano Park? 9. What is the most fertile part of Tennessee?
1. The climate of the marshy and flat alluvial districts is hot, and people not acclimated are exposed to severe febrile attacks. But the remainder of the State, and especially the hill region, has a very pleasant and salubrious climate. Coal, galena, zinc, iron, honestone, slate, copper, grindstones, burr millstone, etc., exist in considerable quantities, but agriculture and the raising of live stock have always been the leading pursuits. 2. White, 591,531; colored, 210,666. 3. Garfield, 41,661; Hancock, 60,489; Weaver, 4,079. 4. Debt, about $12,000,000. Rate of State tax, seven mills on the dollar. 5. For the cure of chronic diseases. 6. Don't know. 7. James H. Berry. 8. About 3,578 square miles. 9. The valley lands of East Tennessee.

Lamartine, Plainfield, In.:
1. Please give a good recipe for making good, cheap ginger beer for Summer drink. 2. Also tell us about the Children's Crusade, long ago.
1. Put into one gallon boiling water, one pound lump sugar, one ounce best unbleached Jamaica ginger, well bruised, three quarters of an ounce cream of tartar and two lemons, sliced; stir the ingredients frequently in a covered vessel until lukewarm; then add about 1½ ounce yeast (or even two ounces), and keep it in a moderately warm place, so as to excite a brisk fermentation; the next day rack and strain through flannel; let it work for a day or two, then strain it again and bottle, wiring down the corks. 2. In the Spring of 1212 a French peasant boy named Stephen preached a crusade of boys. Though the enterprise was condemned by the University of Paris and by royal edict, nevertheless several thousand boys, by some estimated as high as 30,000, embarked at Marseilles in August of that year. They were shipwrecked on the island of San Pietro, and the greater part perished; the rest were sold into slavery to the Mohammedans.

E. H. C., Outville, O.:
1. Please give information as far as space will permit, concerning the Army and Navy of England, its pay, management, numbers, etc. 2. What is the area of Cuba, also government and population?
1. The maintenance of a standing army in time of peace, without the consent of Parliament, is prohibited by the Bill of Rights of 1690. The amount of the military force to be maintained for the year is always a matter for the decision of the Government. The question is annually brought under consideration, when, on the basis of communications made by the Commander-in-Chief, a decision is arrived at as to the number of officers and men, of each arm of the service, to be maintained for the coming year. The regular army of the United Kingdom—exclusive of India—for 1884, consists of 7,199 commissioned officers, 19,323 non-commissioned officers, trumpeters and drummers, and 110,910 rank and file, being a total of 137,632 men of all ranks. The total number of horses for this establishment is 13,979, and of field guns, 296. The total force of the British army in India amounts to 61,641 men of all ranks. The total cost of the army for 1884 is about £16,000,000. Formerly great illiteracy prevailed in the army, but now the rule is that every recruit is obliged to attend school until he is in possession of a fourth-class certificate of education. There are a number of establishments for military educational purposes, the sum appropriated for 1884 being £170,397. At Sandhurst, 20 "Queen's Cadets" are educated for the Indian army, for which £3,000 per annum is paid out of the revenues of India. The navy is a perpetual establishment. For the navy, no vote is taken for the number of men; the first vote is for the wages of the stated number of boys and men to be maintained; and though the result may be the same, this distinction exists both in practice and principle. The number of seamen and marines provided for 1884 was as follows: For the fleet—officers and seamen, 35,000; boys, 4,800; marines afloat, 6,200; marines on shore, 6,200; for the coast guard, 4,000; Indian service, 950; grand total, 57,250. Total cost of the naval service, £10,620,700. There are 12 first-class and 10 second-class iron-clads, and a large number of third, fourth and fifth class, the total fleet, including tenders, being 246. 2. Area, 47,378 square miles; population, 1,521,684; foreign whites, 10,632; Chinese, 43,811; negroes, 489,249. The various provinces of Spain, Districts and Communes are governed by their own municipal laws, with strongly pronounced local administration. The island is governed by a Captain General, appointed by the Spanish crown. Spain is the only European State which still permits the existence of slavery in its colonies. In 1868 there were 137,530 slaves in Cuba. From 1860 a sum of 100,000 piastres was to be annually set apart in the Cuban budget for defraying the expenses of the emancipation of the slaves, the price to be paid to the owners being fixed at 300 piastres for each slave.

J. A. C., Kendallville: Address American Poultry Journal, Chicago.

R. H. U., Mancelona, Mich.: Write to Wm. J. Young & Sons, 43 North Seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. P., St. Peter, Minn.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for the books. Other questions have been answered.

Taxidermist, Senecaville, O.: Write to A. Galbraith, 209 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. For book, write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. H., Sanborn, N. Y.:
1. Please give a short sketch of the life of Petroleum V. Nasby. 2. The address of the circus men P. T. Barnum and Adam Forepaugh. 1. "Nasby" objects. 2. "On the Road." Forepaugh was in Toledo May 19. Barnum will be here August 19.

F. M. B., Town Line, Pa.:
Please give me a recipe for putting emery on wood, such as used in making emery wheels.
Melt together equal parts of shellac, white resin, and carbolic acid in crystals; add the last after the others are melted.

I. R. S., Decatur, Ill.:
1. Give me the full address of the Sanitary News. 2. Do you know of any work or book "On the Laws of Compensation?"
1. The Sanitarian is published in New York City; don't know anything about the Sanitary News. 2. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., or Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Tom, Greaterville, Ariz.:
Has a foreigner that has taken out his first papers, but not become a citizen of the United States, the right either to vote, or to hold a civil office, such as Justice of the Peace?
Some States give him this right, while others require he shall have his last papers before he is allowed to vote or hold office.

Subscriber, Paw Paw, Mich.:
Give a good recipe for cheap paint for barns and outhouses.
The following is said to be very good: Grind powdered charcoal in linseed oil, with sufficient litharge as drier; thin for use with well boiled linseed oil. If a green shade is desired, add to the above a sufficient quantity of yellow ochre.

R. E. T., Osborn, Pa.:
What are the officers of a Territory, and how are they appointed?
Appointed by the President—Governor, Judges and Marshal. Elected by the people—Secretary, Treasurer and Auditor. Some Territories have a Superintendent of Public Instruction, others a Commissioner of Immigration.

G. C. W., Battle Creek, Ia.:
Can land be leased in the Indian Territory? If so, what are the terms and the length of time it can be leased? Who has the authority and letting of it?
Some cattle raisers have leased lands there. The different tribes lease the land, but the transaction must have the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The length of time, etc., is a matter to be settled between the contracting parties.

B. T. Y., Middle Branch, O.: The Land Offices in Arkansas are at Little Rock, Camden, Harrison and Dardanelle; in Kansas at Topeka, Independence, Wichita, Salina, Concordia, Kirwin, and Larned; in Missouri at Booneville, Springfield, and Ironton. Address the Register. We have no knowledge of any real estate dealers in those States. The States named are all called good for stock raising, but Texas leads them all.

H. K. Brazoria, Tex.:
1. Who is Treasurer of the United States? 2. Who first introduced the money order system of the United States? 3. Where can a copy of the last census be had? 4. What is the State tax for a retail dealer in liquors in Florida?
1. Albert U. Wyman. 2. The system was established in 1864, when Montgomery Blair was Postmaster General. 3. Address Public Printer, Washington, D. C. In a year or so hundreds of them can probably be found in the junk shops in Washington. 4. Do not know.

D. B., Garry Owen, Iowa:
1. Is there anything that will cure a soft corn on the sole of the foot? 2. Who was Bishop Cranmer who was burned in England? Give a short sketch of his life. 3. When and where did the massacre of St. Bartholomew take place? Who were the perpetrators, and who were the victims?
1. Cut a piece of stout cardboard to fit inside the sole of the shoe, large enough in every way to prevent it shifting under the foot; next cut a round hole in this inner sole, exactly where the corn rests, the hole being rather larger than the corn. The application of turpentine will hasten the cure. He was the first Protestant Archbishop of Canterbury, and was born in July, 1489. He was descended from an old Norman family, which is said to have accompanied William the Conqueror to England. In 1528, when Henry VIII. was seriously concerned about his divorce from Catharine of Aragon, Cranmer, then a lecturer on theology at Cambridge, suggested that the question should be "tried according to the word of God." Henry was greatly pleased at this suggestion, and Cranmer was rapidly advanced. In 1533, he was appointed Archbishop, and under his auspices Henry's divorce was speedily carried through, and Cranmer married the King to Anne Boleyn, May 28, 1533. In Anne's subsequent disgrace, and again in the affair of Anne of Cleves, Cranmer took a part not very creditable to him. His position was a difficult one, but his character was naturally pliable and timid. On Henry VIII.'s death, Cranmer was appointed one of the agents of the Kingdom, and contributed largely to the advancement of the Protestant cause during the reign of Edward. On the accession of Mary he was committed to prison, and he was induced, in the hope of saving of his life, to sign no fewer than six recantations; but as he was charged with heresy his enemies were determined to be satisfied with nothing short of his death. March 21, 1556, he suffered martyrdom, as his fellow reformers had done, opposite Baliol College. His courage returned at the end, and he died protesting his repentance for his unworthy weakness in changing his faith, and showed an unexpected fortitude in the midst of the flames. 3. It began in France on St. Bartholomew's day, August 24, 1572. A desperate struggle had for many years been waged in France between the Catholics and the Protestants. The slaughter in Paris lasted for several days. Most of the Huguenots gathered in the cities were killed; but the slaughter was not confined to them. Many who had grudges to avenge, or something to gain by the death of others, took occasion to gratify their malice or cupidity. The number of persons put to death in all France is variously estimated at from 20,000 to 100,000. The correct figures will never be known. A butcher boasted that he had killed 150 in one night, and a goldsmith swore he had killed 400.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.] It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.
Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.
Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Bart.
Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.
Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.
Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. H. A. Sexton.
Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.
Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.
Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.
Letter containing $2, dated at Westport, Cal., signed Alex. Gordon, no order.
If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.
Letter containing 90c, dated at Monterey, no State, signed Felipe Gomez, P. M.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed C. T. Smallwood.
Letter containing $3.50, dated at Arkansas City, Kan., no signature.
Letter containing $1, dated at Fairmount, no State, signed Anthony Waldron.
Letter containing $2.10, no date, signed Thos. Burroughs, Ass't P. M.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Re-rated. Thousands of Pensioners Re-rated. Honorable Discharges and entitled to Pension. Discharges obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send for new Pension Laws, Rulings and Decisions. Address J. E. HERVEY & Co., 713 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.
H. S. HAMILTON & Co., 713 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

$50 FOR A CIGAR.

An Incident that Opened the Eyes of a Bribing Official Who Came to Ask a Favor.

"That's a cool fellow," said an uptown manufacturer, pointing across Chestnut street where Col. Ludlow, the chief of the water department, was waiting for a car. "Let me tell you something which happened a few days ago to a friend of mine, whose large establishment consumes a lot of water, and who has frequent favors to ask of the water department. He recently visited the chief's office, and found Col. Ludlow, as usual, very polite. My friend, before preferring all of his requests, took a $50 bank bill from his pocket and passed it over to the chief, who examined it curiously for a second and then spread it upon the desk before him. He did not utter a word for a moment, but when his visitor was about to go away said,

"'Now, my dear sir, what is this for?' holding up the bill.

"'Oh! that's to buy cigars for the boys,' was the careless reply.

"'Yes,' said Col. Ludlow; 'then I suppose you are fond of the weed yourself?'

"My friend said that he enjoyed nothing better than a good cigar.

"'Then allow me,' said the Colonel, suavely, 'to insist upon your trying one of these,' moving to a secretary and taking down a box of Henry Clay specials.

"Each gentleman took a cigar and bit off the end. Then with careless gesture Col. Ludlow rolled up the $50 bill into a paper-lighter, reached up to the gas, allowed it to become thoroughly ignited, and slowly lit his own cigar. You know that to light your own cigar first is a good test of politeness. It comes from the French, who very sagely reason that whatever fumes or gases are generated in lighting will be absorbed into the first cigar. This done, the Colonel turned with an easy and polite motion, and said: 'Permit me,' and held the blazing bill under the nose and up to the cigar of my amazed and startled friend, whose eyes had now become almost as big as dinner plates. With two or three grasping inhalations he managed to get a light. He kept his eyes upon the bill until it burned to the very fingers which held it. Col. Ludlow watched its last expiring sparks as he idly allowed the smoke of his cigar to escape from between his lips. When the bank note had been completely reduced to ashes the Colonel turned to the visitor and said carelessly: 'How do you like your cigar?' The gentleman admitted its excellence and took his departure, attended to the door by the chief, who, with the utmost courtesy, shook him by the hand, and then closed the door to resume his work at his desk. My friend gets purple in the face every time he thinks of the affair, and confided it to me simply to warn me how to behave myself at the water department."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Thought They Had Done Enough.

Old man Sam Kalleton was doubtless one of the most ardent legislators known to the history of Arkansaw. Every bill introduced by a well-dressed man he looked on with suspicion, and never failed to suggest an amendment. One morning, after a night's carousal, he entered the legislative hall just as the chaplain was asking divine aid. The old man took a chew of tobacco and listened attentively until the chaplain closed his petition with an effective recitation of the Lord's prayer. "I move to strike out the words 'daily bread' and insert 'as much bread as may be found necessary for twenty days.' We have already done enough for the flood-sufferers."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

BRIEFS FOR BARRISTERS.

When a client settles with his lawyer, he generally finds out what law and fee-sick means.—*Whitehall Times.*

You can most generally tell if a lawyer is married by noticing the way in which he cross-examines a woman. The wise boy fooleth not with the bumble bee.—*Fall River Advance.*

It costs $10 for a Chicago lawyer to inform the Court that he is "a bloated old rhinoceros." The tariff for naming the Judge for a "sacred white elephant" has not yet been fixed.—*Chicago Sun.*

An Indiana colored lawyer, in trying to get his client out of custody, exclaimed: "Dat is a law dat's called 'habbis carcass,' an' I'ze goin' to hab de carcass ob dat client o' mine, dea' or alive!"—*Merchant Traveller.*

Lawyers are so numerous in Mississippi that the editors have commenced killing them off. Editors are pretty numerous there, too, but it is unnecessary to kill them. Just give them a little time and they will starve to death.—*Paris Beacon.*

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A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means by which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers the recipe. Address J. H. REEVES, 13 Eleventh St., New York.

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The great popularity of this preparation, after the many years of test, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.
It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.
HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.
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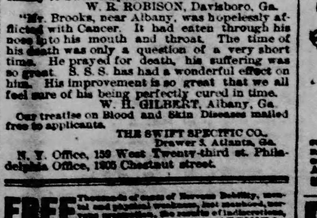
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...DAY, June 19, 1884.
...F THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO
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Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

THE BLADE FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The nomination of BLAINE and LOGAN has awakened an enthusiasm on the part of Republicans, and a bitterness on the part of the opposition, unparalleled in the political histbry of the country.

The interests of the country demands the election of our National ticket. The next President must be a Republican, and who so good an exponent of Republicanism as JAMES G. BLAINE?

The circulation of sound reading matter is the most effective agency there is in a campaign, especially in its earlier stages. Every family should have, during this Summer, a good, sound newspaper defender of the faith, and should receive it regularly.

This the BLADE will be.

Without infringing upon the space devoted to the other departments that makes the paper so valuable, the BLADE will be the most effective worker in the cause in the country.

We have employed the very best talent attainable, to the end of properly discussing the issues upon which the people are called to pass.

We shall publish all the speeches of note and all the documents bearing upon the questions now before the people.

We shall publish promptly all the political news, from all parts of the United States.

In short, each number of the BLADE will be a campaign document, the best and most effective that can be circulated.

If a family isn't able, or isn't in the habit of taking a paper, the BLADE should be furnished them.

Our rates for the campaign are very low, but to campaign committees and to those who have interest enough in the cause to contribute to its success, we will make a rate so low that anybody can afford to distribute it.

TERMS FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Single copy three months.....30 cts.
Single copy three months with the portrait of BLAINE.....40 cts.
Clubs of four, three months, without picture.....25 cts. each.

For rates for campaign clubs address a postal and receive full particulars.

Now go to work. Raise a club at every Postoffice. We want to circulate the BLADE at every Postoffice from Maine to Texas and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We shall make it the best political paper in the country, and the best paper, outside of politics, printed anywhere. Raise a club immediately. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

RETIREMENT OF MR. M'ELROY.

With this issue the connection of Mr. JOHN MCELROY with the BLADE ceases. It is unnecessary for the management to say that it parts with him reluctantly. Of undoubted ability as a writer, of fixed principles and absolutely reliable, one faithful to every trust confided to him, Mr. MCELROY'S retirement from the paper is a matter of regret to the management, in which regret the readers whom he has served so long and well will share.

Whatever position he may be placed in, we are sure that the half million readers of the BLADE will wish him every measure of success. He retires from the BLADE with the hearty good wishes of those with whom he has been for 10 years associated. D. R. L.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* is simply franker than its contemporaries, and shows its ability to compress the whole situation in a sentence, when it announces its fear of Mr. BLAINE, because that—

Wherever Mr. Blaine can oust the British from the position they hold on the American Continent, he will endeavor to replace English influence and trade by American.

This is amply sufficient to incur the unrelenting enmity of the whole English people. English commerce is the pivot upon which the whole Nation revolves. War, diplomacy, politics, and public feeling all turn on the extension of English trade.

IT is usual for Republican campaigns to start off with a little friction. Remember the turmoil and bitterness attending LINCOLN'S first nomination, the attempted schism of CHASE and FREMONT at his second nomination; the storm that the first nomination of GRANT stirred up; the actual bolt at his second; and the row when HAYES was nominated. By the middle of the campaign things always look very different.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

SINCE the Convention adjourned, the feeling for BLAINE and LOGAN has risen very markedly all over the West. Along the Pacific Coast, in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa there is an enthusiasm that literally sweeps the country. Everything indicates that it is extending itself into the central States and rousing Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan, with a fervor that they never felt before since the famous Log Cabin and Hard Cider campaign, 44 years ago. The East still shows a little coldness, but it can not long resist the contagious fever which prevails this side the Alleganies.

THE opponents of the Republican nominees make much of the array of papers opposed to those nominees. Really, except the New York *Times* and *Harper's Weekly*, there is no important paper opposed to BLAINE and LOGAN, which was not opposed to GARFIELD. Several of the minor papers have seen that were on the wrong track, and promptly stept back into the Republican ranks.

MR. TILDEN'S letter of declination produced some little stir among the papers, but this soon died away. The fact is, much as has been the talk of the "Old Ticket," it has been very difficult to convince people that the feeble old man, who whispers and halts about his stately mansion in Gramercy Park, really intended to run, or that any person else really intended to have him run. A certain amount of physical vigor is absolutely indispensable in a candidate, and that amount Mr. TILDEN does not have.

IN the House of Representatives nothing more important has been done since our last writing than to declare forfeit the land grants made to two railroads on the Pacific Coast. This action shows a laudable readiness on the part of the House to protect the public domain against wholesale and lawless appropriation, by insisting that railroad companies shall earn their grants by a reasonable compliance with the terms on which they were made. The action of Congress, however, is so slow that something is needed by way of anticipation to prevent railroads from acquiring possession while their rights are still under discussion. It is difficult to discriminate between different roads in this respect, and perhaps it would be wiser for Congress to abandon the attempt to sit in judgment upon these claims, and to refer them in a lump to a special tribunal, after enacting by statute the principles which should govern its decisions. The interests at stake are more than sufficient to justify this action, and the report from the Commissioner of the Land Office, which the Secretary of the Interior has just transmitted to the Senate, seems to show that the powers vested in that office are not sufficient for a settlement. The Commissioner says that claims to 75,000,000 acres are under adjudication by himself and his assistants, and that, in some instances, they have been unable to maintain the rights of the Government, through their inability to obtain proper evidence. With regard to the great land corporations, of which we have heard so much, he says that none of these have obtained possession of land by direct pre-emption, but have secured it by assignment from preemptors,—multitudes of whom are known to be men of straw. He urges upon Congress the repeal of the preemption and forest laws, as necessary to put a stop to the robbery of the nation in this department.

THE rumor from the Soudan that Berber had surrendered and the garrison and population slaughtered, which was at first discredited in England, has proved to be true. The attack was made about the 23d of May. After a brave defense lasting two hours, the ammunition was exhausted, and then the rebels made a rush into the Town, massacred the garrison numbering 1,500, and the population of 2,000, the women only being spared. The confirmation of this news has aroused the English people anew against the Government, and it is probable that a serious crisis has now arrived. That Mr. GLADSTONE recognizes the fact is evident from the effort he has made to have all who are with him in the House present during the exciting debates of this week. He has prepared a most brilliant defense of his conduct in a speech that will probably last two or three hours.

THE Franchise bill has made rapid progress but the Woman Suffrage amendment has been defeated. Mr. GLADSTONE has been uncompromisingly hostile to it from the first, and even went so far as to announce that if the amendment was adopted he would abandon the Franchise bill. This rendered the contest absolutely hopeless.

THE Clerical victory in Belgium is a blow to the Liberal cause in Europe, and threatens to overthrow everything gained during the last six years. It has been due partly to Radical excesses, which alarmed the moderate Liberals, and partly to priestly influence; and for the same cause is likely to hand over the schools to priestly control.

THE Irish people have discovered a new method of "nagging" their English rulers. The Coercion laws prescribe that where a special police force has been thought necessary to keep order in any locality, a special tax shall be levied in that district to pay the extra expense. The people of some half dozen Irish towns have decided to resist passively the payment of this tax, and as a consequence the special police have been removed from several of these localities. In some instances the attempt has been made to raise the amount of the tax by levying on private property, but the experience of Tithe War in the fourth decade of this century shows that this process costs more than it brings, whenever the people present a united front of resistance.

THE BLADE'S BLAINE PORTRAIT.

As usual, the BLADE will publish the best campaign portrait in the field. We prefer to be a little late and produce a correct likeness, rather than the cheap, hurried work that is now being circulated broadcast. Our portrait, which is being well done, will be ready in about two weeks. In the meantime we are receiving thousands of orders, and the names are being entered in order as received. We offer the portrait with or without the BLADE.

Price of portrait alone, 25 cents. The WEEKLY BLADE three months and portrait, 40 cents.

SLOCUM is pretty sure to get the second place on the Democratic ticket, as an offset to LOGAN.

POLITICAL PHARISEEISM.

Who is GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS who, with amazing effrontery, demands that his passing whim and personal prejudice shall outweigh the earnestly expresst wish of millions of Republicans?

Who are these "Independents" of New York and Massachusetts, who insolently threaten to scuttle the ship, because *their* choice for Captain was not approved?

Who compose this corporal's guard of mutineers that have deserted to the enemy, and who are doing all that earnest treachery can, to defeat their late associates, frustrate the will of the great majority of the Republican party, and bring upon the country all the evils which will follow the accession of the Democratic party to power?

Are any of them men who have won reputation for courage and zeal in the very fore-front of the battle for Republican principles? Are any of them men who have ever distinguished themselves for their earnestness in advocating Republican measures,—for their loyalty to the party which has accomplished such momentous results for the country and humanity?

No, indeed—not one of them.

From the very formation of the party they have hung back, carped and criticized,—tried to divide and obstruct, at every important step in its career. At the critical point of every struggle,—just when their earnest help seemed essential to victory,—they have succeeded in discovering something offensive to their highly sensitive consciences, or repugnant to their delicate sensibilities. Their ingenuity in discovering reasons for not putting themselves in accord with the overwhelming sentiment of the people would have excited wonder had not its excessive inopportuneness produced anger tempered by contempt.

At the time the country was moved to the deepest wrath by the arrogant aggressiveness of the Slave power, and sought for a leader to uphold the banner of Opposition, these superfine gentlemen were so distressed over Mr. LINCOLN'S "awkwardness," and "lack of polish," that it was difficult to get even a lukewarm support for him from them. During the great struggle which followed this same super-sensitiveness of theirs was frequently as much of an embarrassment to the administration as one of the minor Rebel armies. While the people, who were bearing the heat and burden of the fearful strife, were in anguish over dragging enlistments, or incapable commanders of the Army of the Potomac, these delicately organized gentry had their esthetic souls wrung by "Mr. LINCOLN'S positive uncouthness." They would have greatly preferred the scholarly SEWARD, or the imposing CHASE, but the people would not have it so.

Even CHARLES SUMNER was only grudgingly received by them in later years, when his fine powers began to fail so that he degenerated toward their carping, super-fine, hypercritical level. In his robust youth they would have none of him. He was too vigorous—too direct, too earnest—too

"base, common and popular."

Their ideal statesman was little, piping-voiced CHARES FRANCIS ADAMS, who scarcely dared say his soul was his own, when on the floor of the House, in the presence of the bullying plantation lords, and who, as Minister to England, was "dignified," and "polished," and "reserved," to their heart's content, but who let the English dockyards fill the seas with Rebel pirates, to sweep our commerce from the ocean.

When the momentous period of Reconstruction came on, and the sure instinct of the people demanded that the helm of State shou'd be grasped by the sturdy hand which had torn Vicksburg from the Rebel grasp, and pounded LEE'S mighty army to demolition, these delicately organized gentlemen had a nervous spasm which began with the first mention of GRANT'S name, and lasted as long as he was in office.

It were a weary and unprofitable task to follow the history of their chronic discontent with and opposition to whatever the great bulk of the people have earnestly desired.

Only less amazing than the Democracy's long record of crimes and blunders, is the record of this clique's bumptious assumption of having a close monopoly of all the conscience and honor—all the intelligence and right-feeling of the Republican party.

This reaches a fitting climax when the chief prophet and apostle of the Pharisees—the high priest of all those who continually broaden their phylacteries, and daily lift up their voices on the streets to thank GOD they are not as other men and Republicans—comes into a convention with his tribe as the supporter of an impossible candidate, takes part in its proceedings, rejects all propositions to unite on a candidate who has more hopes of success, and then, after being fairly beaten, after being beaten in a square stand-up fight—violates all traditions of manly honor by bolting the nomination, and trying to defeat the nominee.

There is absolutely no excuse for the course taken by Mr. CURTIS and his followers except personal pique and a desire for the notoriety gained by an "offox" and a bolter. Mr. CURTIS himself dismissed the charges of dishonesty against BLAINE four years ago with contempt. He then declared that the record of Mr. BLAINE had been "carefully examined and found spotless." There has been nothing new developt since, to give Mr. CURTIS an excuse for changing his views.

There is only one consolation in the matter,—and that is a small one,—which is, that Mr. CURTIS and his crowd have pretty affectually killed themselves off, and it will be some time before another crop of malcontents and carpers can lift themselves into notice.

THE WATERBURY WATCH.

We are sending out hundreds of the Waterbury Watch daily, by mail, and they give more than satisfaction. This miracle of cheapness and excellence cannot be purchased anywhere for less than $3.50, but we send it by mail post paid, and the WEEKLY BLADE one year, for that sum. Get a postal note for $3.50, enclose it to the BLADE and you will receive the watch and the BLADE one year.

THE New York *Times* defines its position plainly. It refuses to support Mr. BLAINE, but declares at the same time that he is unquestionably the choice of the Republican masses, and that he exactly represents the policy, character, tendency and wishes of the party. This places the *Times* in a rather peculiar position.

THE PROSPECT.

THE total electoral vote is 401, so that 201 will be necessary to elect. The Republicans will certainly carry the following States:

Colorado	8	New Hampshire	4
Illinois	22	Ohio	23
Iowa	13	Oregon	3
Kansas	9	Pennsylvania	30
Maine	6	Rhode Island	4
Massachusetts	14	Vermont	4
Michigan	13	Wisconsin	11
Minnesota	7	Total	171
Nebraska	5		

The Democrats will surely carry the following:

Alabama	10	Missouri	16
Arkansas	7	South Carolina	9
Delaware	3	Tennessee	12
Georgia	12	Texas	13
Kentucky	13		
Maryland	8		112
Mississippi	9		

This leaves the Republicans 30 and the Democrats 89 "to get" to elect their man.

The doubtful States are:

California	8	New York	36
Connecticut	6	North Carolina	10
Florida	4	Virginia	12
Indiana	15	West Virginia	6
Louisiana	8		
Nevada	3	Total	118
New Jersey	9		

It is apparent that the Republicans need only carry from two to four of the doubtful States, while the Democrats must carry from five to eight of the 11 to be victorious. This makes odds at the outset which are strongly in favor of the Republicans.

Now, what are the party's chances for carrying the doubtful States? Let us consider them in order: The first is California. This State has really a small Republican majority, but local questions have of late years shattered party lines so badly that it is hard to predict anything with certainty. In 1880 five Democratic, and one Republican elector were chosen, Two years ago Gen. STONEMAN running on a ticket, which was nominated by a combination of the elements hostile to the Pacific railroads, and to the land-grabbers, with the Democrats and Workingmen, had a majority of 23,519. This coalition has met the usual fate of similar combinations, in grievously disappointing its sanguine supporters. STONEMAN'S administration has been a failure, and the recovery of the ascendancy of the Republican party would be tolerably certain, even without the wonderful enthusiasm for BLAINE, which pervades the Pacific Coast. If any reliance is to be placed on confident assertions, California is as certain for BLAINE as the coming of election day.

The elections in Connecticut are determined by the way in which about 1½ per cent of the vote is cast. That is to say, about 48½ per cent. of the entire vote is reliably Republican, and a similar proportion is reliably Democratic, the result being determined by the way from 2,000 to 6,000 unattached voters decide to go. The grounds for expecting them to go with the Republicans this year are that their affiliations seem to be most strongly with that party, for they usually vote with it on National questions, but get driven off by strictly local issues. This year the manifestation of feeling is such as to give strong hopes for their active support of the Republican ticket.

The total vote of Florida is about 51-500, with a majority for HANCOCK in 1880 of 4,310. The great immigration from the North of late years it is believed, has reduced this majority, until there is some hopes that with proper effort the Republicans may carry the State.

Next to New York, the most interest centers about Indiana. Both parties hope and fear very much from that State, and the influence that the nominations would have upon the elections there was a most weighty consideration in the Republican Convention, as it will also be in the Democratic. A study of the returns from that State shows that its aggregate vote is steadily growing from 400,000 to a half million, which point it will probably reach this Fall, as it was 470,738 in 1880, and 444,539 two years ago. This vote has been divided with astonishing evenness. In 1876 HAYES received 49.37 per cent. of it, and TILDEN 49.53 per cent, TILDEN beating by the insignificant ratio of 16-hundredths of one per cent. At the same time PETER COOPER received the remaining 1.1 per cent. or 9,533 votes. The Greenback element is a strong and persistent factor in Indiana politics, and at the last election cast 13,615 votes, or 3.06 per cent. of the whole. It is upon this fact of the Greenbackers holding the balance of power in Indiana that BEN BUTLER demands respectful attention to his candidacy from the Democratic convention.

It takes a very small per centage either way to determine the result. Neither party has ever less than 47.25 nor more than 49.50 per cent. of the entire vote. Within this narrow range of 2.25 per cent. lies victory or defeat, with an uncertain Greenback vote to render the situation still more precarious.

But the Republican party has more to hope for from Indiana this Fall than ever before in its history. If BLAINE and LOGAN are strong anywhere in the United States they are strong in Indiana. They have an enthusiastic following there that no previous candidate of the party was ever able to command. This enthusiasm—certainly is powerful enough to give—against any candidates the Democrats can possibly put up—the percentage of the votes in favor of the Republican party. The old soldier vote for LOGAN is of itself sufficient for this purpose.

The State of Louisiana, with anything like a fair count, is Republican by from 10,000 to 20,000 majority. The total vote of the State is from 175,000 to 200,000, but under the repression of the shot-gun it dwindled to 97,201 in 1880, when HANCOCK received 65,810, and GARFIELD 31,891.

Such violent and wicked practices can not maintain their strength long, however, if for no other reason than that robbers and murderers inevitably quarrel among themselves, when honest men stand some chance of getting their own.

Such a breaking up is going on in Louisiana. The bloody affray among the leading bull-dozers last Spring, in which several were killed, is well remembered. The faction in power barely had strength enough to strangle an investigation but could not smother or check the growing bitterness, which will sooner or later rend the corrupt old Democracy of Louisiana in twain. We had another portentous indication of the coming break up, a few weeks ago, when Gov. MCENERY, the head of the ruling faction of the bull-dozers, actually called out the militia to seat a Judge, which his gang had counted in over his regularly-elected Democratic opponent. The main question is now whether this inevitable break-up will ripen in time to be of service in giving the Republicans their rights at the coming election.

Nevada shares with the rest of the Pacific Slope in a wonderful enthusiasm for BLAINE. The total vote of the State is only 14,000, or thereabouts, but the majorities oscillate wholly out of proportion to the size of the vote, being one year 1,200 Democratic, and the next year Republican to the same figure. Two years ago, however, the Republicans carried their whole ticket, except Governor, by majorities ranging from 64 to 1,183. There is every evidence that the Republican tide is rising, and the State is reasonably sure to cast her three votes for BLAINE. They are not many, but they may turn the scale.

In New Jersey the vote is very evenly divided. In 1880 HANCOCK received 49.83 per cent., and GARFIELD 49.02 per cent., 1.06 per cent. going to WEAVER, the Greenbacker. The total vote was then 245,928. Last year, on a vote in which there were 37,000 stay-at-homes, the Republicans lost their Governor by a small majority. The chances may be regarded at present as equally good for both parties in the State this Fall.

It must be admitted that there is nothing but guessing with regard to New York, with the chances at present against the Republicans. This may be radically changed by the Democratic nominations, which may, and probably will be, even more distasteful to a strong faction of the Democrats, than BLAINE and LOGAN are to an important faction of the Republicans. It will not be worth while to count New York either way until after the Democratic Convention next month.

North Carolina's total vote last year was 223,082, of which the Democrats cast 50.09 per cent. and the Republicans 49.90 per cent., making the Democratic majority the insignificant figure of one-fifth of one per cent. of the whole vote. The revolt against Bourbon corruption and misrule is becoming more determined each year, and it is among the strong probabilities that it will sweep the State into the Republican line this Fall. HANCOCK had a majority of 8,326, while last year the Democrats only carried the State by 443.

It is hard to make any figures for Virginia that are worth while printing. It is sufficient to say that the Republicans have a fighting chance for carrying the State.

In West Virginia the Democratic vete has not increased at all in proportion to the Republican, and two years ago the Democratic majority was whittled down to 3,211, in a total vote of 90,091. The people there are wild for BLAINE, and his chances of carrying the State must be regarded as superior to those of the Democratic candidate.

Now the present prospect resolves itself into this: The Republicans have much better chances of getting 30 votes out of the 118 doubtful, than the Democrats have of getting 89. The Republican chances are much better in California, Connecticut, Indiana, Nevada, North Carolina, and West Virginia, than the Democrats. This gives 48 votes, or 18 more than is needed. The Republicans have at least as good a chance as the Democrats in Florida, New Jersey, New York and Virginia, and they have a "fighting" chance in Louisiana and Virginia. It does seem as if, with proper effort, victory is assured.

THE "DEFECTION."

The nomination of BLAINE has been followed by so general an expression of approval from the Republican press of the Nation, that the dissent of a few Eastern journals is the only thing affording our Democratic brethren any new campaign material in the interval between the two great Conventions. Naturally they are making the most of this slight defection from the Republican ranks, and the action of these papers is thus given more prominence than its little importance demands. The Boston *Advertiser* and its fellows, which are the mouthpieces of the "Independents" of that City and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are staid and respectable journals, but at present exhibiting a fine specimen of the same feeling that led the three noted tailors of Tooley street, to begin their manifesto, "We, the people of England." This little knot of Independent Republicans (for most of the Massachusetts Independents are Democrats) bears hardly a greater ratio to the vast body of Republicans in the United States than did that historic three to the population of England. They are the exponents of that Boston exclusiveness that sees in the society of Beacon street the highest form of American civilization, and looks upon an opinion or preference that has not the Puritan hallmark as a heresy of the proletariat. Drilled in the narrow and mistaken doctrine that New England contains all the brains of the Nation, they look upon the myriads of American voters as political infants, whose first duty is to come to their oracles for instruction. They entirely fail to comprehend that the westward march of empire has not only carried the center of population far west of the Alleghenies, but has carried civilization and culture with it.

The dissent of the clique represented by these journals from the action of the Chicago Convention seems to be solely because EDMUNDS was not the nominee. They have lifted no voice against the principles formulated by that Convention. The reforms of which they are the New England champions are embodied in the Republican platform. Their opposition is directed to the chosen standard-bearer of the Republican hosts. This is a sad falling away from the traditions of the Massachusetts Bay colony of a century ago. The Revolutionary reformers staked all on principle; "principles, not men," was their motto. The Massachusetts reformers of to-day attempt a revolt because their choice of a leader was not acquiesced in by the great majority of the party. This minority thus arrogate to themselves all political wisdom and purity. Because the Convention at Chicago hearkened to the voice of nine-tenths of the Republican party, and nominated the choice of that overwhelming majority, this coterie of be-starched and be-frilled reformers, through their Boston journalistic mouthpieces, pharisaically cry, "Stand aside, we are holier than thou," and are ready to clasp to their immaculate bosoms the chosen one from the slums of the Democratic Nazareth. Their position is ridiculous. Will they accept the Democratic platform that is to be, for the sake of the man who will stand thereon? Do they really expect good to come from the Nazareth of Democracy? Will the second Chicago Convention be more pliant to their will than was the one just held? These journalistic gentlemen should not build too high hopes on their segregation from the Republican masses. That game was tried in 1872 by a newspaper quadrilateral stronger than they—the Chicago *Tribune*, Cincinnati *Commercial*, New York *Tribune* and Springfield *Republican*. Their bolt from BLAINE will have less effect on the result in November than did the bolt in 1872 on the re-election of Pres. GRANT.

NASBY.

The Corners Hears from Boston and Harper's Weekly—A Meeting with Resolutions, Etc.

CONFEDERAT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Joon 16, 1884.

The nooze from Boston and Noo York wich follered the nominashen uv Blane and Logan, thrilled the Corners from central to serkumference. Our sperits hed bin droopin ever sence we heerd from Chicago, for we hed hed eggsperience with Blane. We knowd him to be a fiter from Fitersville, and ez we wuzn't shoor who we shood nominate, we wuz in a frame uv mind about it.

Ef the great statesman, Tilden, hed uv acceptid the nominashen, we shood hev hed some consolashen. We wood hev tapped his barl, and we shood hev lived well doorin the campane, even ef we didn't win at the eend, but now that that old imbesile hez declined, the chances are that we shel nominate sum man wich hezn't got money to pay for votes, and wher will the incorruptible Democracy be then? To hev a candidate without money envelops us in gloom indeed.

But when we heerd that *Harpers' Weekly* and George Wilyum Curtis and the Boston Republikin papers hed gone back onto Blane we wuz happy. To hev that class uv Republikins come over to us, to sekoor purity in party management and reform in the Govermnent, is a compliment which we trooly appreshiate. Ef they are honest in ther demand for purity, and hev money to put up to buy us in with, the millenium hez bin finelly struck and the Democrisy will be happy. Ef they come however, with cold abstractshens and want to simply dictate to us, without doin anything theirselves, they ain't so valuable a acquisition. We are willin to subscribe to their resolooshens demandin reform, but they must accompany them with actooal dollars. The Dimocrisy uv Kentucky and Injenay ain't very smart, but in a struggle for reform they kin all uv em reed the figgers on the end uv a bank-note.

It wuz, however, help from a source wich we didn't expect. We wuz not shoor whether the Lord hed gone asleep or gone on a journy, or whether the devil he got a spasm uv unusyooal activity.

Uv course I called a meetin at the meetin-house to-wunst, and it wuz the most enthoosiastic I hev ever presidid over. Cheers rent the very roof, and they wuz old fashioned cheers, the regler old Rebel yell, wich hed parshelly gone out uv fashion, but wich cum to us ez naterally ez anything in the world.

Deekin Pogram submitted a series uv resolooshens wich read ez follows:

WAREAS, The leedin Republikin papers and statesmen uv Boston, and the Noo York *Times* and *Harper's Weekly*, wich is now ably edited by George Wilyum Curtis, hez, in the interest uv reform boltid the nominashens uv Blaine and Logan, and severed their connecksh un with the abolishn party, and

WAREAS, Them papers and leeders hevin cut loose from the Republikin party must go somewhere, and ez ther ain't any other place for em to go they must come into the ranks uv the Dimocrisy, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Corners, forgives em for past wickednis and welcomes em corjelly into full feilowship.

Resolved, That the Corners don't give a dam whether they jine the Dimocrisy, nominate a independent tikkit, or stay to hum, either course workin together for good for the Corners, ez it is jest that much assistance for the Democrisy.

Resolved, That we jine hands with these parties, we forgivin all the dirt they hev throwd at us, and they forgivin all the dirt they hev histid at them. From this time out we shell magnanimously let by-gones be by-gones, and standin shoulder to shoulder in the intrest uv reform, will accept ther aid to hist Republikins out uv the postoffises and put us safely into em.

Resolved, That ef any uv em shood appeer ez delegates to the Dimocratic Nashnel Convenshen, we shel expect uv em a pledge, with sekoority satisfactory to us, that they will support the tikkit we shel put in nominashen. We want no disintegratin elemence in our party and won't hev it. We are perfeckly willin sich men shel take part in Republikin Conuenshuns, and, ef beeten, kick over the traces, but that sort uv thing won't work with us.

Resolved, That sence Henry Ward Beecher hez, in the interest uv purity and reform, refoosed to support Blane and jined us, the Corners onhesitatingly declares its bleef in the absloot purity uv his carakter, the opinyuns and statemence uv Theodore Tilton and Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton to the contrary notwithstandin.

Resolved, That the Corners sympathises heartily with George Willyum Curtis and the dozen civil service reformers wich hev bolted Blane. The ackshen uv the Chicago Convention in concentratin the power uv the party in the hands uv its entire membership instid uv diffoosin it thro the dozen dissatisfied delegates, cannot be too strongly condemd by them wich beleeves in the rite uv the people to rool. The Corners will uphold the hands uv these dissatisfied delegates ez Aaron and Hur did them uv Moses.

Resolved, That the continyooance in the Post-offis uv the Corners uv the nigger Lubbock, and in the Collector's offis uv Pollock, a carpet-bagger uv Illinoy, with Joe Bigler ez his deputy, while sech patriots ez me and Deekin Pogram are redoosed to the necessity uv geting our likker on tick, is a violashen uv civil rites which we can't too strongly condemn.

Resolved, That these new recroots may put in all the resolooshens they choose about civil service reform, and purity, etc., but they must endorse sich ez we deem necessary, be it fiat money, free trade or tariff, jist ez the exigencies uv the sitooashen demand, rememberin that our noshen uv civil service reform is postoffis and custom houses. They may play Appollus, and plant and water, but we want the increese.

Resolved, That Boss Tweed died too soon. Had he lived till to-day, and cood hev taken George Wilyum Curtis and the Boston *Advertiser* to his buzm, he wood then hev bin willin to die. Like Moses, he wuz neer the promised land, but wus not permitted to enter into it.

Ther wuz a animated discussion ez to the phrase, "The Corners don't give a dam," &c., in the second resolooshen. I objectid to it as ineligant. I remarkt to em that now that the Corners and the *elite* uv Boston wuz a weepin over the corrupshen uv pollutix over each other's shoulders, that we must concede suthin to Boston culcher. Ef Boston wuz willin to hist me into the Post-offis, I shood at least be willin to come ez neer Boston in other respecks, ez possible. The phrase "Don't *give* a dam," don't mean nothin. It wood be better to hev it "Don't *keer* a dam." This wood be a beginnin. We shood be generus and meet them half-way. If Boston wuz willin to start downward toward the Corners, the Corners shood be willin to try a climb or two up toward Boston.

The alterashen wuz conceded, with the ashoorence, however, that no more wood be made. We wuz willin to alter our phraseology, but we insist upon the rite to spit upon the floor and likewise to avoid mixed drinks. The Corners cannot give up her indivijjiality. Shood I ever go to Boston to confer with our new brethren, I am willin to put on a biled shirt and a paper collar, but I will do nothin more. That is as fur ez I will go toward Republikinism. I dror the line on that.

And by the way George Wilyum Curtis and Henry Ward Beecher and them nice Boston ducks, want to git to takin ther likker strate and practise chawin dog-leg tobacker. Likewise they wood be more soothin to the feelins uv ther noo assosshates shood they give over ther absurd practis uv puttin on a cleen shirt every day. No man kin be a troo Kentucky reformer who puts on a cleen shirt every day in the week. He cums too near bein a bloatid aristocrat and pampered son uv luxury.

The resolooshens wuz past in a hurry for the meetin knowd that allus after a demonstrashen uv this kind Beecon asks the entire attendance to take suthin. He was ekal to the emergency. The prospeck uv a Dimocratic success, wich meens collectin uv me wat I owe him, after I git back into the postoffis, opened his heart.

Then we hed an old-fashioned Dimekratic season. We sung the good old songs, "Way Down in Dixie," "Maryland, my Maryland," "We'll Hang Abe Lincoln on a Sour Apple Tree," and sich, and a few got so enthused that they sallied out and made it warm for the niggers in the east end uv the village. I believe they shot one or two in their exuberance. Anyhow Pollock and Bigler, ez soon ez they heerd us on the street, shet up their front doors and barricaded 'em, and loaded their shotguns. They knowd what that yell meant.

It wuz a refreshing seeson and an auspicious beginning uv the campane. Whenever the Corners sallies out and shoots a nigger or two it is a shoor sine that the Dimocrisy is encouraged.

To show our appreshiashen we made up a club uv one for *Harper's Weekly*, wich I hev agreed to read to the people in Bascom's every week. All uv 'em kin understand some uv the pikters, of the titles under 'em are read to 'em.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Hopeful.)

THE CAMPAIGN BLADE.

Every Republican in the United States knows the importance of the BLADE during a Presidential campaign. Without a single exception, it leads *all other papers* in circulation and influence. It wields the greatest political influence among the masses, and is the only paper publishing the Nasby Letters.

True Republicans should take pains to see that the BLADE goes into the house of *every family* this Summer, and we will do our part *by placing the price so low that every family can and will have it.*

Our price for a single subscriber three months is 30 cents for BLADE alone, or 40 cents for BLADE three months and our Blaine portrait.

We have, however, campaign terms to agents who will raise us large clubs, *at prices below cost of paper and printing*, making the BLADE *the cheapest paper in the* WHOLE WORLD, as well as the largest and best.

We want agents at every Postoffice in the United States to write us for campaign terms. We also want the names and address of any number of thousands of readers in every State in the Union to whom we can send specimen copies.

We shall make the BLADE the most effective Republican paper in the country without exception.

MR. TILDEN'S LETTER.

Mr. TILDEN'S letter is characteristically misleading and hypocritical. It requires a man who has spent his life in the continued practice of falsehood and deceit to write such a letter.

First is the carefully maintained assumption that his party is almost undeniable in its demands upon him to serve it again as a candidate. This is a cunning invention, quite worthy of the crafty whisperer of Gramercy. It is true that Mr. TILDEN has had a well-defined boom, and probably could be nominated if he desired it.

But everybody knows equally well that he would not have had such a boom if he had not carefully worked it up for himself. There is nothing in the *personelle* of a cold, intensely selfish, rapacious wrecker and grabber, old almost to dotage and paralyzed nearly into helplessness to arouse any such a feeling. Men do not spontaneouly demand individuals of that unattractive type as leaders. In fact, outside of Mr. TILDEN'S wealth, and his undenial ability for organization, he has not a trait or a characteristic that is not absolutely repellant in a man as a popular leader. It is only by his wealth and his talent for organization that he is able to overcome the repugnance which his personality excites, and create for himself such a boom as the one he thus ostentatiously suppresses.

Insincerity, falsehood, and sickening self-laudation mark every line. In effect he says that he is the man—and most probably the only man,—who can undertake with fair hope of success, the reformation of the Government of the United States. To him is due all the credit for reforming the Government of the State of New York, and for breaking up the Tweed Ring, and on him are centered all hopes of the people of the United States for any semblance of purity and honesty in the conduct of public affairs. After the long and fulsome elaboration of what he intended doing for the country, and what he alone could do for it, he says with mock humility:

I am consoled by the reflection that neither the Democratic party nor the republic for whose future that party is the best guarantee, is now or ever can be dependent upon any one man for their successful progress in the path of a noble destiny.

There can be no mistaking the fact that the letter is a strong bid for the nomination. The pompous array of what he would do for the country if elected can have no other meaning or intention. If he can so arrange it—if he can subsidize "influence"—that he will have the nomination "forced" upon him, after his ostentatious rejection of it, great will be the inflation of his vanity.

Taken altogether it is as stupendous a piece of vainglorying, falsehood, hypocrisy and overpowering impudence as the history of American politics affords.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECEIPT BOOK.

We are in receipt daily of requests for this best of all receipt book, which, as it is sold only by subscription, we have declined to consider. We have, however, decided that persons in localities where we have no agents, wishing the book, can have it by mail on receipt of the price, $2. It is the best collection of receipts ever published, and is worth, in any family, many times its price. It contains everything in the way of health, economy, cooking, and everything pertaining to household life, and all written so plainly as to be within the comprehension of any house-keeper. If there is no agent in your vicinity and you want the book, remit $2 to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

IT is astonishing that people should assign any importance to the New York *Herald's* opposition to BLAINE. The *Herald* never was, nor pretended to be a Republican paper. It hardly pretends to be an American paper. It is scarcely more of an American paper than the *Galignani*, published in Paris as a French paper. Its main idea is to furnish European news to the Americanized foreigners, and the foreignized Americans settled in New York. It has opposed many men and nearly every measure put forward by the

Correspondence.

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

A Saturday in Newcastle.

The Scenes in the Bigg Market and on the Streets.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

Saturday is a great day in Newcastle. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon the streets of the City are monopolized by outsiders. This is especially the case in fine weather, when all the trains entering the City are crowded with people who flock here, either to do their Sunday buying, or, as is more frequently the case, merely for the sake of being in the City. Why they should come for the latter reason is something that passes my comprehension, for surely there can be nothing duller or more commonplace than Newcastle on a Saturday afternoon.

But at 2 o'clock all the great factories, ship yards and iron mills along the river

CEASE WORK,

and the operatives flock into Town. Then it is that the public houses, or saloons, reap their golden harvest. Your British workingman, especially he of the middle and lower classes, is a peculiar institution, and the more he is studied the more peculiar he becomes.

He will have his beer on Saturdays and Sundays. The condition of labor has never been so good in the history of Tyneside as at present. Whole establishments are closing and discharging all their men. Wages are being reduced in every direction, but there has been no perceptible decrease in the number of "pots" or the number of workingmen who fill them full every Saturday afternoon and evening, and every Sunday night.

The Newcastle City Dirctory contains a list of fifty-nine hotels and public houses licensed to sell liquors to be drunk on the premises." How many more grocers' shops there are licensed to sell "liquors to be drunk on or off the premises" I know not, but their number is very large. On both sides of Grainger street, from Grey's Monument to the Central Railway stations the streets that branch off to the right and left contain

SCORES OF PUBLIC HOUSES,

from the swell affair with a dozen smartly dressed bar maids, and a uniformed dignitary of imposing mein who stands at the door and gravely salutes the nobbily dressed exquisites who come and go, down to the dive where a blear-eyed man or a degraded woman dispenses the liquid fire. And on a Saturday afternoon, no matter how it may be on other days (though the day doesn't make so much difference, for your workingman will drink whenever he has money and he almost always has some on Saturday, after his week's work) all of these places are crowded, the hardy sons of toil standing four or five deep as they talk, smoke their short pipes and drink.

Up here in the North

A VAST QUANTITY OF SPIRITS

is consumed, Scotch whisky, gin and brandy being the favorite brands, in the order given. Beer is also drunk in great quantities and is almost as potent as spirits. It is very heady, totally unlike the lager beer consumed by the German workmen, and shows the difference of its effect in the manner and appearance of the two classes.

The bars in the "pubs" are divided into sections, one where ordinary workmen go, and this is always the largest, another for the more select class, and a third for women. This latter is generally designated the "Family Entrance," and it is this entrance that women wearing shawls are seen entering. They take a drink standing at the bar, preferring almost invariably Hollands Gin or bitter beer, have a bottle or jug or pitcher filled and then go home. But unfortunately the drinking by the women is not confined to the "family entrance." They go into the select bar with impunity and in the lower places are frequently seen in the ordinary.

On Saturday afternoon the people living in the small towns near here crowd the streets, the dry goods stores, the groceries and the public houses. It is not an uncommon thing to see a man, well dressed and evidently in fair circumstances, sitting with his wife and children in the "snug" or little back room where there is a table with a bench running around three sides of the room, drinking beer or whisky and smoking his pipe. As a rule the children are not given anything, but what they don't drink is made up by the amount the parents consume, and later in the day the children feel the effects of the liquor even though they had none of it themselves.

During the entire evening the principal streets are crowded. All the shop girls and servants turn out in force and promenade Northumberland street down to Grey and thence down Grainger and back again. At 11 o'clock the pubs are all closed, and by half past the streets are as quiet as could be desired.

THE BIGG MARKET

is one of the sights of Newcastle on Saturday afternoon. It is a large open space off Grainger street and has the Town Hall, one of the most unsightly buildings imaginable, for a background. It takes its name from Bigg, or bear, a hardy kind of barley which has four rows of grain on each ear. It is grown principally out of cultivation in the North of England, and is very seldom met with in Scotland. But formerly, this open place was the market where it was sold in great quantities, just as in those days meals of all kinds was sold in the open air in the narrow little street near the Bigg Market, which to this day bears the name of Flesh Market.

The Bigg Market of to-day is given over to all sorts of things, save the sale of barley. Saturday afternoons it is densely packed. As you elbow your way through the motley crowd, you jostle all kinds and conditions of men, women and children, from the sly rascal who would relieve you of your watch, if he could do it without being detected, to the well-dressed gentleman, whose curiosity has the better of his prudence.

You shall see quack doctors who would put to shame the boldest of their American brethren. They not only cure diseases which do not exist, but make a man wealthy and happy into the bargain. There are also dealers in fellows who sell you four small rings for a penny, and if you can throw either of the rings over the head of any one of the five rows of canes standing before you, that cane is yours. Knives and pipes are disposed of in the same way. The pitmen go in for these games heavily, the opportunity for winning a pipe being something they cannot resist.

In the center of this group a little further on a man is kneeling on the hard cobble stones. Before him is a bit of damp clay on which he balances a small iron rod about the size of a slate pencil. On the top of this he places a small disc of lead. You pay your penny and are given three little bars looking very like a 10-penny nail. Then you stand off five feet and shy the nails at the rod holding the disc, and every time you knock the disc out of a small ring which surrounds the clay you get three pence, a chance to make nothing out of a penny. Nobody can withstand that, though the disc, when the rod is knocked from under it, which seldom happens, invariably drops on the damp clay. But every fellow thinks he can do the trick and the man on his knees gathers in their coppers.

Just for curiosity I went through the Bigg market on Saturday and counted one air gun, two weighing machines, six candy stands—and oh! such candy—two stands of microscopes, four sticks on the clay, two bagatelle tables, a striking machine, three lemonade stands (on wheels), cane, pipe and knife ring throwing booths, three penny ice cream stands, two electric machines, an American doctor, a gypsy doctress, and auctioneers, hucksters, sellers of hot potatoes, etc., etc., too numerous to mention. Such a babel as it was, enough to drive one stark, raving mad. Yet the market was crowded and every stand and booth was busy. The man with the cure-all made the most money, and next to him came the fellows with the little sticks on the clay. They could never lose.

Saturday in Newcastle is interesting just once. After that the wise man is he who bies himself to the country and spends Sunday there. Fortunately there are many quiet nooks, with charming bits of scenery, in this immediate neighborhood, so that there is never at a loss for a place to escape the crowd and noise of a Newcastle Saturday.

R. L.

A Problem for the People.

To the Editor of the Blade:

In the way of our country's progress sits the dramshops. It is a positive force, an active, persistent danger. What we ought to do with it is the problem presented.

It is of little worth to urge that the subject be kept out of public discussions, because it cannot be thus disposed of. It is idle to insist that it is out of place in the church, for drunkenness, its offspring, has been in their catalogue of crimes ever since they were first called Christians at Antioch, and it is no more pertinent to argue that it is not permitted to enter politics, when we all know that it is there now. Look back as far as memory recalls events, and name, if you can, one instance of fraud upon the ballot box, corruption in elections or crime at the polls, that was not in some way connected with strong drink. Examine

THE RECORD OF PUBLIC EMBEZZLEMENTS,

defalcations, and of respectable theft in general, and note the cases, if any there be, with which alcoholic liquors had nothing to do. Study the history of political campaigning, including its riots and mobs, and point out instances, if they be any, where whisky and beer were not potent factors.

Strong drink has been vanished from farm houses and workshops, but its forces are massed in towns and Cities centers of political action and where leaders train for duty there it thrives in costly buildings and numbers votaries by millions. I need not stop to write out statistics. Upwards of 600,000,000 gallons of spirits, wine and beer were made and imported into the United States in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882. This vast quantity of liquor, enough to float a navy, flowed through the dramshops into the stomachs of the people, costing them about

ONE THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS

in a single year, giving not a cents worth of anything in return. To be more specific: The report shows, spirits, 66,000,000 gallons; wines, 18,000,000 gallons; beer, etc. etc., 14,500,000 barrels or 522,000,000. Total 607,000,000 gallons. This would fill a canal 10 feet deep, 10 wide and 70 miles long. Taking this as the average annual quantity drunk, and putting the cost to the drinker at $10 a gallon for the whisky, $5 for the wine, and 50 cents for the beer, the total cost to the drinker would be $926,000,000. With that amount of money a $1,000 house could be built for the family of every mechanic in the land; at $30,000 to the mile, it would build 45,300 miles of railroad. At $5,000 each, it would build 185,000 churches. At $1,000 each, it would build 910,000 school houses. At $250,000 apiece, it would pay for 3,694 steamships. At $25 an acre it would purchase 36,400 farms of 100 each. It would pay a yearly salary of $300 to each of 200,000 teachers for nearly 23 years. It would feed and clothe all the children under five years of age in the United States for two years, allowing $1 per week for each of 10,000,000 of children. It would pay for all the property of every kind in Kansas in 1880 at the State Board valuation and leave enough to pay nearly one-half of the bonded debt of the United State. And this appalling waste runs through the dramshops.

DISCUSSION OF THIS SUBJECT

does not involve the social habits of the people in their homes, except as they may be improved by the disarming or removing of a very dangerous public enemy. A man's dwelling house is his castle. There, both in morals and in law, he is sovereign. He may do as to him seems best within the boundaries of private right. What families eat and drink as sustaining food, is not for others or the government to interfere. It is only when public rights are affected that the public may interfere. The German beer garden may or may not be a means of educating people in habits of temperance. Families may gather about festive boards where beer is drunk and an hour be passed pleasantly and healthfully to all concerned. Where good women and pure children may mingle without injury is not a bad place. What are the merits of these gatherings and their concomitants need not here be considered. I do not remember an instance of riot or murder at such a place in Germany, or at a like place in America where the German habit prevailed; but when the beer garden becomes Americanized and is conducted under the loose methods of American rowdies, they become resorts for drunkards and other criminals; they are mere agencies of the dramshops, educating tastes to be further developed and finally destroyed at headquarters. When these places, as we see them many times in this country, pull away from the German standard, and are so vulgar, so rough, so disturbing as to become objects of public peril, it does no wrong to inquire whether they are not detrimental to public morality. No. It is now when strong liquor may be drank in private families, or whether alcohol has no place among useful things that is under examination.

IT IS THE DRAMSHOP

we are investigating, an institution, unfortunately, that needs no defining. The dramshop is planted and growing in nearly every Township, in every County, in every State in the Union. In Cities its numbers are hundreds and thousands, and its supporters are millions. It controls elections and fights for supremacy in the State. It defies the laws, it bribes public officers, buys City Councils, controls Legislatures and attacks Courts. Not a Senator or Congressman, not a Governor or member of a State Legislature, not a Sheriff, Town Clerk or Constable is elected that the dramshop has not willfully and wickedly operated on voters. It is in every caucus, every convention, every election. It has practical control of one of the great political parties, and is striving for mastery over the other. It catechises candidates for office and requires them to state their position yea or nay on the proper status of the dramshop. We all know these facts to be true, and it is folly to argue against knowledge. The dramshops in politics—there to stay and debauch, and it is stronger than was the slave power which cost us so much blood and treasure.

In solution of the problem many persons who, it must be confessed, are patriotic citizens with vested rights among us, propose what is known as the license system. That is to say, when the dramshop becomes so troublesome, so offensive, so dangerous as to arouse an almost universal indignation, the better thing to do is to throw around it the protection of law. The dramshop is not a good thing, the license people aver, and it would be well if the last one was removed; but there is no better way to lessen its evils than to authorize it to continue its work in the usual way. Protection of law lends

AN AIR OF RESPECTABILITY

to the shops, they argue, and that makes a good deal of difference in the effect of whisky. Note the difference between the treatment by society of a polite, educated, it may be even a Christian villian, and the poor, ragged, illiterate drunken vagabond, and you have the idea. In other and plainer words, in order to destroy the influence of the dramshop, license it, encourage it by legal authority, and say to the people—hands off! Is that the way men do in their private business? And when a public officer is generally known to be stealing and appropriating the people's money, do they re-elect him and license him to continue his theft? Tax the dramshops, you only tax the drinker. Pile up license fees, you but increase the cost of single drinks; you make drinking more expensive; you take still more money from the needy poor, but you do not stop drinking. Such is the lesson of all experience.

ANOTHER SCHEME.

Other good and conscientious people propose that the Government purchase all the liquors in the country, all the saloon furniture, all the breweries, all the distilleries, all the property used in and about the liquor business in all its ramifications, and then abolish the dramshop. This policy has the merit of a disposition to be fair. It reminds one of President Lincoln's proposition that the Government should buy up all the slaves in the country and then suppress slavery! Does the reader remember what followed? Who that owned slaves offered to accept the President's kindness? What slaveholder that did not treat that patriotic sentiment contemptuously? Do we suppose that the dramshop, whose business is bad in itself, is better than slavery which could offer at least one argument in its own favor? What man, interested in the liquor business, ever made any such proposition? And who would believe him to be sincere if he did! Not that there are no truthful men among them, but the average runseller is not a good man. He plies his trade, knowing it to be disreputable and demoralizing; and in defiance of common condemnation he goes ahead simply because of the dollars he may gather, just as men steal, and rob and murder. His business is based on dishonest motives; he lives and moves under self-recognized disrepute; we cannot expect such a life to inspire any sense of public obligation. Buy him out and he at once starts up again in another place. The only successful method of executing such an affectionate policy—prompt and efficient execution of the law would be sufficient to enforce the most stringent prohibitory legislation. But this good-natured theory has nothing except its kindness to recommend it. It would bankrupt any country if applied to all matters of trade that come under the legislative band. When governments prohibit the manufacture or sale of articles which ought not to be made or sold, they never pay for what is rendered valueless because of such legislation.

IT WOULD BE TOO EXPENSIVE,

Besides that, no man has any just reason for engaging in any business that injures his fellow man; and when he does, he may be halted at any moment. Justice requires that all men do right. The wilful wrongdoer has himself only to blame when he is caught in the meshes of his own net.

The common people, they who labor, who till our farms, build our Cities, our railroads, our bridges, dig our tunnels, work our mines, herd our cattle, and carry us and our property from place to place—they are the hope of the country. Among them are the voters who commission lawmakers and public executors, and from them are coming to the men who will soon assume all the responsibilities of Government. Every one of these persons is interested in this problem. The man whose livelihood comes from his daily wages has nothing to waste. He needs all he has, for it is little enough at best. Labor needs protection, and most of that protection comes from laborers themselves. They have a personal interest in the welfare of every worker. This is especially true where industries are so greatly diversified as we have them here, and where competition so much reduces profits upon sale of products. Speaking generally, labor is fairly rewarded. Strikes and consequent losses do not come so much because of under pay of workmen as from a spit of unrest that is fed and fostered by the dramshops. It must be remembered that the laborer is not the only person that is interested in his pay. The employer is entitled to a fair profit on the product, and the purchaser or consumer is entitled to have the property for a fair price. Neither of these two persons ought to be required to provide for any waste or riotous living on the part of workman.

Wages are and ought to be based on what the services are reasonably worth, taking no account of unnecessary expenses. If it costs 20 cents a day to pay tribute to the dramshop, getting nothing in return, and if that 20 cents is added to the wages paid, it is also added to the price of the product, and the consumer, rich or poor, must pay it—that much more than he ought to be required to pay.

TO KEEP PEOPLE CONTENTED

with themselves and their surroundings is to keep them happy, but there is no happiness where the dramshop reigns. It is an enemy to peace in any community. It is a perpetual mischief maker, and there is no peace within its influence. More than that—it is a robber. It is estimated that the laboring people of this country pay to the dramshop annually four hundred millions of dollars. Think of that! Enough money taken from the families of the poor in a single year to build 500,000 houses of four rooms and a cellar each. It would pay for one dress suit and three common suits of clothing apiece for every one of the six million persons employed on the farms and in the manufacturing establishments of the country; or it would buy a good cow and a sewing machine for every poor family in the land. Have we any good reason to expect contentment, peace and good order where such a condition of things exists? Need we wonder that sometimes a spirit of desperation seizes men, and they strike the hand that feeds them? Save for these hard-working people what the dramshop takes from them and strikes would be uncommon occurrences. A good illustration of the thought is seen in the thrift of part and the destitution of another part of the "Exodusters," as we call them here—negros that came to Kansas from the South a few years ago. Those of them that have been temperate and frugal, letting the dramshop alone, are rapidly acquiring property. Many of them now have houses paid for, and are adorning them with trees and flowers. Their children attend the public schools as well clad as those of average white people. Others that lounge about doggeries, talk politics and swagger upon the streets without regular employment, are poor and bad. They figure in police courts, as well as in ward caucuses.

The laborer's interest in this subject extends beyond the mere matter of wages. He is responsible for the good citizenship of his children. Besides the paternal instinct, he feels interested as a fellow ... in raising up healthy boys and girls with habits of honor, sobriety, industry and intelligence to take the place he leaves. Thrift in a community adds dollars to every man's wealth, and honor to every family's name. But the dramshop hinders. Its fruits are dishonor, drunkenness, sloth, ignorance, pauperism and crime. No man has any assurance that his boy will not be a drunkard, a burglar, a murderer, so long as he lives within the influence of a dramshop. Its history is embalmed in crime; nothing good ever came of it. Its record is wholly bad; its influence evil; only evil, and that continually.

But the laborer is more than a simple workingman. He has higher relations than that of a servant; he is a citizen equal with the most distinguished in all matters pertaining to public affairs. He is one of the people who are sovereign; and in this high relation to his fellow men he has interests that serfs do not enjoy. From this more exalted plane he looks upon passing events as one who has not only home and family at stake, but as one who is making history for his country. His children and their children are to live upon legacies which he leaves. Their country will be such as he passes down to them. The social condition which goes to them he has made. He would bequeath good character, healthy bodies and intelligent minds to those who follow him. And he would do more: he would pass down a good condition of public order; he would have a spirit of loyality descend, and clean government, and he would bequeath a wholesome regard to property rights. As a citizen he thinks as a patriot, and he builds for the future. But the dramshop is in the way of all these things. It helps none to suggest that the poor man need not worry over the dramshop; that if he will let it alone it will let him alone, for it does not let him alone; it never did, and its impudence is growing bolder every day, and its influence is more insidious. Men have passions. Strong drink is not repulsive to all of us as thousands testify every year. But the dramshop is more than a barrel of rum. It has attractions as strong as drink, but of themselves not deadly. It seeks the highways and byways of life and throws out an alluring power that affects men as they pass. It is impossible for most laborers in cities to go directly to or from work without passing a dramshop. Look at our Western civilization. The first building in a new Town is the dramshop; it follows the workmen's camp on railroads and in mines; it follows every regiment and battallion in the army; it goes everywhere that people go, and especially those people who most need the money they thus waste. Look about railway depots and river landings, a doggery at every one, to catch travelers as they move to and fro. It thrusts itself in people's way in the avenues of life. In populous and wealthy Cities it lives in splendor as do honorable callings; and in the rough backwoods it may nestle under a clapboard roof; but in every case it is the dramshop, and it is there without invitation. In a well-ordered community three to one of the population may be opposed to its coming or its staying; but it comes and stays unless the power of law or of the people's right arm comes into play. Government, in its protective methods, exercises restraining and prohibitive powers over many matters, it suppresses as far as possible the circulation of obscene literature through the mails; it prohibits the carrying of concealed weapons; it frequently prohibits the manufacture and sale of certain articles, as explosives, within certain limits, in many ways, and from time immemorial, has this power been exercised in aid of the general welfare; and in all the long line of such legislation the dramshops alone rebels. It is a traitor and a rebel. It has no virtues. There is no good thing to commend it. It is absolutely useless and universally bad; yet it assumes to teach temperance, to regulate the morality of the country and direct its legislation. We have a miniature Brewers' Congress in every village.

It will not be long until the problem presented in this paper will be submitted to every one of us, and we must solve it in our own way, every one for himself. We may push it aside for a time, but it will come again. We must face it. Go where we will the dramshop is there. It meets us at every turn, and, account for it as we may, the truth is, this aggressive evil is becoming more offensive every year. It meets the peoples' demand for sobriety with more beer. If, in addition to what we pay into its coffers for drams, we had nothing to pay on its account except the cost of our charitable and punitive institutions, the burden would be tolerable; but to this must be added a private charity which is a hundred fold more expensive than our taxation in support of asylums and prisons. This great matter, like all others which affect the conscience as well as the pockets, is being slowly answered in a practical way by the people. Large and powerful corporations—railway and manufacturing companies are adopting business methods which private individuals found necessary long ago; they are prohibiting the use of intoxicating liquors among their employes. A sober life is a pass-port to employment, while "he drinks," is cause of dismissal. "Do you drink?" is a standing interrogatory and must be answered in every case. In responsible positions (and what place is not responsible) the value of a sober habit is inestimable. The private business man has solved the problem for himself, and statesmen will soon have more light. Temperate life is a necessary qualification for office in many places, and a known drunkard could not be elected to any position anywhere in the country. The election of Gen. Garfield to the Presidency was a pivotal point in our later history. Up to that event since the civil war, there was or seemed to be something in the way of final adjustment of differences relating to the great struggle. Now we have peace, indeed. Suspicions of disloyalty have given way to a common patriotism everywhere recognized. Party lines are not strong as they were; not strong enough to fence all men in. Upon new issues men, who never before voted the same ticket, are working in harmony. That political party which undertakes to defend the dramshop will have unlooked-for desertions, and the party which recognizes the better way, and plainly and honestly proclaims for the right, will find many strange faces in its ranks. This great question must be answered at the ballot-box. The dramshop aspires to universal dominion. It must be suppressed. To say that men differ and often disagree up on strife because fanatics and stirrers up of strife because they are bad in yearning or in prophecy, answers no questions, nor does it argue away any propositions. They may be a day before their time, but the better thought is, they are advance guards—sappers and miners, making clear the way. All great movements are preceded by a period of preparation, and heralds in reformare necessarily radical. Their faith is equal to great things, but they are not surrounded by such influences as give momentum and power to the conservatism of a common public sentiment. The skirmish line is not epuipped for fighting great battles. Crude appliances of first settlers are superceded by more enduring things, but they were not out of place on that account. What many well meaning persons are now pleased to regard as rant of brazen theorists will yet prove to have been honest warnings of danger to come. Facts are accumulating; evidence is flowing in on every tide, but the people want time to think. The common mind moves slowly, but the tread is upward. Among plain people are fountains of moral truth which need but stirring to give forth healing virtue. Out in the pure air where nature's freedom equalises men, and about the country fire-sides where children grow up among the rugged graces of isolated homes, is taught a crude philosophy which needs no interpreter. How and when they learned, these robust countrymen know not and do not stop to inquire, but when the time for action comes they are ready. Their movements may not be as graceful as those of armies, and they do not pause to discuss nice questions of policy. Roughly it may be and without ceremony and discipline, but they move with a conquering step, doing what is to be done and doing it quickly. The voters' revolt in New York purified the politics of a State in a single day. Two hundred thousand ballots dropped heavier than the tread of an army. The record made by 600,000 voters in Ohio, Iowa and Kansas shows what may be expected anywhere where men are brought up face to face with this giant evil of the times, and, dear readers, it is fast coming to that with all of us. As it seems to me, if we would maintain the purity and supremacy of the home, we must *raze the dramshop.*

W. A. PEFFER.

Topeka, Kan.

THE SOUTHERN METROPOLIS.

Description of a Journey from Cincinnati to the Gulf.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The Cincinnati Southern Railroad, also called Queen & Crescent City Railroad, connects Cincinnati, the Queen City, with New Orleans, the Crescent City, by the most direct, shortest and most picturesque route.

The proper name is the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad, combining in this the 336 miles from Cincinnati to Chattanooga, under the name of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad. From Chattanooga, Tenn., to Meridian Miss., we have the Alabama & Great Southern Railroad, of a length of 295 miles. From Meridian to New Orleans the road is called the New Orleans & Northern Railroad, with 190 miles, making a total of 821 miles from Cincinnati. The Vicksburg branch, 140 miles, extends from Chattanooga to Vicksburg, and thence to Shreveport, the latter on the Mississippi river, 186 miles.

Starting in Cincinnati at the Grand Central depot, we find ourselves, soon after leaving Cincinnati, passing over an extensive trestle work, through the Ohio River flats, and crossing the iron bridge over the Ohio river, the State of Kentucky is entered. Here the green hills, varying with pleasantly undulating plains, all under a high state of cultivation and teeming with wheat, oats, clover, corn, hemp and tobacco, extensive orchards, and inviting villas and farmhouses, betoken the wealth that these charcoal, lumber, timber, both pine and hardwood, pig iron, tiles and fire bricks and cotton line the side tracks to let our never-late passenger train pass by and in the dusk of the evening, Birmingham, nearly the center of Alabama and surely the center of its growing industries, is reached. Here the first cotton mill, to work up part of the abundant crop of this section of the country, lately sprang up and Northern enterprise will make a success and has already demonstrated the fact that cotton will truly be king again, whenever Northern enterprise, Northern machinery, Southern cotton and Southern good will shall join hands. But adieu this time. K.

Everybody admires beautiful hair, and every one may possess it by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

The Politics of the South.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Being a subscriber for your paper, I, with the more assurance of having it published, write you a few of my ideas in relation to the political condition of the South. Having been born in the South (Bedford County, Tenn.,) about 47 years ago, and lived here ever since, I believe I have a right to speak authoritatively as to the condition of politics here. One of the strangest things to me is that there is so little said in the Republican papers, and such limited exertion made by the Republican party for the destruction of the political solidity of the South. Great efforts are made by the party to carry New York, or Ohio, or Indiana, in order to overcome the 153 votes of the South, to which the Democracy, under the present status of things, have a "bill of sale." Why not use some of these efforts—some of this exertion—for the wiping out of the state of affairs bringing about this solidity? The question may be asked—how will you proceed? There are two ways. One is, as Joaquin Miller said in relation to the Mormons, educate; remove the scales from the eyes of the "poor white trash" of the South—as the negros were taught by their masters to call all people here who did not own negros. The other is, let the Republicans come to it, throw off the impossibility of doubt, that every negro in the South shall cast his vote as he may please, and that each and every vote so cast shall be counted for the person and for the object so voted.

Now, probably it would be as easy a matter to do the two things mentioned, as to carry either of the States mentioned. Hardly 10 per cent. of the white population of the South, comprised of the old slaveocracy, and their descendants and composing almost entirely the office-holders, hoodwink, flatter and bulldoze, this "white trash." Or, more properly speaking, the yeomanry of the South. What is needed is to counteract this damnable influence of this aristocratic class of office-holders—a removal of the scales from the eyes of the masses, an enlightenment of the nine-tenths of the population thus humbugged, thus horribly controlled. This nine-tenths—the "white trash"—the real yeomanry of the country—were humbugged into the war, and they, and their descendants, have been humbugged and controlled to this day by the one-tenth—the corrupt, haughty, aristocratic office-holders. Are we to believe that a party which has made such grand achievements as the Republican party has made, shall sit quietly down and say "we can do nothing—the solid South must remain solid—the 153 electoral votes must remain 153." Surely not. As before stated, let this nine-tenths be educated politically, enlightened as to their true interests, and the cause of the trouble is removed and glorious will be the result. But how shall this be done? Let the Republican party spend some of the money it spends to carry the elections of the States mentioned in sending good and true men from the North and also from the South—for, thank God, we have some true men here—to thoroly canvass the South by public speaking, by the private speaking, and by the distribution of such public documents as will be read and as will be convincing. And then, above all, let those in authority in the United States Government take such determined measures as that the bulldozers in the South shall know that these men and those who adhere to their doctrines shall be protected at all hazards. These measures, and these alone, will remove the first cause mentioned of this solidity.

Now, as to the second cause. All the world knows that if fair elections were held at least three, and I think as surely four of the Southern States would be largely in the majority Republican. South Carolina has a large majority of colored voters, nine-tenths of whom would most assuredly vote the Republican ticket if allowed to say nothing of the white Republicans. Virginia Mississippi, Louisiana, and I believe my native State, Tennessee, would all certainly give Republican majorities if allowed a fair vote, an honest vote and an honest count.

If the present condition of affairs, politically, remain in the South, it will shortly be that a monarchial Government would be preferable here, and indeed, for the whole Government. Does it not virtually amount to this now, for, as said, less than one-tenth controlls the South, thereby controlling the whole Government, unless New York can carried for the Republican nominee for President, which really seems to me, in view of the overwhelming majority for the Democrats at last general election extremely doubtful. This breaking up of the solid vote of the South is the key to the whole situation. It is utterly useless to make efforts to hold the Government in the hands of the party preserving it in its hour of trial and danger, unless such can be done. Now, why go through the farce of an election, why expend $100,000 in each Southern State, holding elections, when it is absolutely known before hand how the elections will result? Why not just accept these 153 votes, and say no more about it? Now, of course the Democratic party would raise the old howl, "No interference with the State elections by the General Government!" Let them howl. Such doctrine was settled by the war, as much so as was that of slavery. Does not the constitution say that each State shall be guarenteed a Republican form of Goverment? Has a solitary Southern State got such a Government? I say, most positively, no! No State has a Republican form of Government, which does not assure to every citizen thereof the perfect right to vote as he pleases, regardless of consequences. That every citizen shall cast his vote for whom he pleases, without fear of ostracism, persecution or of being discarded from society in any respect. Hope that this subject of "Solid South" may receive more attention from the proper source in the future.

JAMES H. HOWARD.

NOBILITY, TEX., June 2.

Wrecked Manhood.

Victims of youthful indiscretions suffering from nervous debility, lack of self-confidence, impaired memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Verdigris Valley.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Will you allow an old subscriber space in your columns to describe the Verdigris Valley of Northern Nebraska. The Verdigris is a branch of the Niobrara, and its waters, clear as crystal, flow through a Valley that is admirably adapted to farming and stock raising. Our soil is a black sandy loam with good subsoil. Wheat yields from 20 to 30 bushels per acre, and corn from 35 to 60. Last year we had a very poor season. I planted corn the 23d of May and it yielded 40 bushels per acre. This is the finest country for vegetables I ever saw. I have raised here in Holt County the best flavored potatos I ever ate, and saw last Fall potatos that weighed 3 lbs. 7 ozs. each.

We have healthy, bracing winds that are better tonics than the science of medicine ever knew, but no cyclones were ever known in this valley. There has not been a death in the six School Districts of this Township during this year or last. We have good schools and efficient teachers. We have cold weather in Winter, but no colder than the Winters of Iowa or Northern Illinois; And our Winters are dry, being a happy contrast to the rain, slush and mud of Iowa and other States. I have lived on farms in Ohio and Iowa and I advise any man who has a good home of his own to stick to it wherever it is, but to men wanting cheap lands, and who are living on rented land, Holt County, Nebraska, offers many inducements.—D. C. HARRISON, Ewing, Holt Co., Neb.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. 75 cents per bottle. For sale by druggists.

A Long-Felt Want Filled.

"Shortage" is a brave word, and fills a public want. Its immediate predecessor, "defalcation," was getting somewhat disreputable.—*Toronto Globe.*

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

Publishers' Department.

A NEW WATCH OFFER

FOR CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $8.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, and will do everything that any watch will.

THE ONLY TERMS:

For $3.50—The watch, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one year.

For $2.50—The watch, and six copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for three months.

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Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his own use or for his boy, can get one at a merely nominal cost, and a good, durable watch it will prove itself. It is not a toy, but as good as any made.

Every boy of 14 wants a watch and should have one. Every man who travels who has an expensive watch should have a Waterbury to carry when away. Everybody wants a watch anyhow, and everybody wants, or ought to, the best Republican paper published. Roll in the subscribers.

Send by postal order or draft on New York. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks, as we cannot use them without loss.

Address, always,

BLADE, Toledo, O.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss BOUTON'S exceedingly useful book, "Health and Beauty," should have a place in every family in the country. It contains the fullest possible directions for the preservation of health, and the creating and retaining of beauty, two essentials to happiness in womanhood. The book is elegantly printed and bound, and is worth 10 times its price to any woman or girl. Enclose $1 to Locke Publishing Co., and it will be sent by mail, post-paid.

CIRCULATE the BLADE everywhere. We shall make it the best political paper published, and that without interfering in the least with the other departments which give it its value to the family. Everything that will enable the voter to act intelligently this Fall will be found in its columns. Aid the cause by widening the circulation of the best paper published.

You will never regret acquiring the beautiful steel plate, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress." There is nothing more beautiful in the way of steel engraving, and as it can be had in connection with the BLADE one year for $2, every one who desires it may secure it. There is nothing better for the adornment of a home, and nothing more instructive in the way of Christian art.

$5 CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.00

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

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Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

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A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. A GOOD GRAND DRAWING, CLASS G, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, July 15, 1884—170th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

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2 PRIZES OF	$5,000	10,000
5 do	2000	10,000
10 do	1000	10,000
20 do	500	10,000
100 do	200	20,000
200 do	100	20,000
500 do	50	25,000
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APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

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1867 Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

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EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars. Address a postal card to

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Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

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OUR SPECIAL OFFER—GENUINE WALTHAM WATCH, coin silver (hunting case or open face), price, $5.95; other grades in proportion. Agents wanted. SMITH & PRATT, Middletown, Conn.

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GENERAL ETIQUET

XXXI.

Chatter! Chatter! Will she never get through with this interminable talk about herself and her troubles I wonder?

This was the under current passingthrough my brain as I sat with the torrent of words from a round faced comfortable looking little woman dashing against me for what seemed a never-ending hour. In all of that time there was not one single pearl of thought to thrill me with its purity and beauty, not one sentence that expressed hope, charity, generosity or aught that could make the moral or intellectual atmosphere of the world sweeter and clearer to live in. It was an oft told tale of servants who could not be trusted, of vexatious accidents, of how this dish was broken, and that carpet ruined, of the impossibility of ever getting her dressmaker to finish her garment in season, of how disappointed she was because she could not take a certain trip which was a pet desire, of her fear of the measles for her children, of her husband's lack of sympathy, and so on and on through an endless labyrinth of details which it wearied me then to follow, and is an absolute terror now to remember. Now this little woman was not a natural growler. She was too sunny tempered for that. Nor did she mean to be anything but entertaining. She had simply contracted the "small vice" of thinking and talking exclusively about her own affairs until she had come to believe them as important and interesting to others as to herself. The troubles that she dwelt upon were more a seeming than a reality. That they were so was evident from the fact that she was plump and well conditioned physically, and she appeared to get more real comfort out of life than the majority.

This class of women, though not pleasant as companions of an hour, and real nuisances if the time is prolonged, is yet not so disagreeable as those who have the same vice of inflicting their own affairs upon other people, but do it with the air of a martyr, a mournful cadence in the voice oftimes degenerating into a whine and a general air of desolate dilapidation. It is hard to see such an individual approach without a fervent ejaculation of "Angels and Ministers of Grace Defend Us!" A cold shiver runs down the spine at sight of the coming mental shower bath. You know well that you are to hear a recapitulation of woes beside which the martyrdom of saints bears no comparison. The shrinking is natural but your tormentor has no idea how torturing to your soul is her very approach. And yet all this unhappiness is more imaginary than real. She has simply dwelt upon the petty annoyances, the little pin-pricks of life, until they have become great spear wounds, the pain of which seems intolerable without everybody's sympathy. She never stops to realize that nobody likes to be made uncomfortable, that individual shadows are too familiar and common for people to be willing to have those of others thrown over them when they have no interest in their cause, that cheerfulness is inspiring and gloom is distressing, and that a string played upon interminably sometimes snaps when least expected.

This harping upon the little mishaps and worries that must come to every human being constitutes one of the small sins of human life that may be cured if a realizing sense of its indulgence can be brought home with force to the offenders. Too often, however, it is impossible to do this. Wrapped in the night of intense selfishness—for that is what it is—they feel that nothing is so interesting in this world as their own surroundings and every day life.

Society is much happier and better without this sort of people, for they act as a perpetual chill upon all with whom they come in contact. And right here a few words about this always looking upon the dark side of things may not come amiss. It is so easy to believe the worst is going to happen, to be self-convinced that the world is not kind in its treatment, that we have not our just deserts, that some other way of living would make us happier, when the truth is we are no worse off than thousands of our fellow beings whose condition we envy. Annoyances made light of are apt to flee away. Dwelling upon sorrows simply intensifies them. A bright sunshiny presence, a wealth of hopeful, inspiring words ever ready for those who are sinking under real, heart-breaking troubles,—these can be cultivated and life made to mean infinitely more, not only to those around, but to the dispenser of such blessings, for it is a pleasant truth that cheerfulness is reflective in its action. By seeming happy a certain measure of happiness will come.

To return: Etiquet and right feeling both demand that in social life individual experiences, except of the most general kind, shall be ignored. Remember that strangers or mere acquaintances are not interested in your domestic details. Find something else to talk about, something that has some general significance in the community, impersonal in character so far as self is concerned, but appealing to those with whom one is talking. You may say that it takes rare tact to accomplish this. It is true, but this, too, can be cultivated, and no woman should find it too much trouble to do what will strengthen her own influence, and make those around better enjoy the passing hours. Study the art of conversing well. Learn to be a good listener. It does not take a great intellect or extensive acquirements to do both. A fair knowledge of what is going on in the world of to-day, with a limited familiarity with books, a well modulated voice, a happy faculty of following the lead into any chosen path—these are the most that are required to make what is called a good conversationalist. But if you never speak, spare society egotistic details that interest no human being and harms yourself. Remember that a very little of that sort of thing goes a great ways, and even that little is better avoided.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Scarf.—A very pretty and cheap one can be made as follows: Get a piece of cretonne of bright colors and pretty figures of the length and width desired. Cut out squares of black broadcloth—pieces from a half worn coat would do—enough to go across each end. Have them large enough to work a pretty figure in each. Put them on in a diamond form, the points just meeting, a half one at each end in order to make the edges straight. Cut out the cretonne around the lower halves, leaving the bottom in points. Turn in the edges and finish them with a fancy stitch. The points might be finished with pretty tassels made of the broadcloth in the same way as the felt tassels were made, described in this department some time ago. Another way to finish the ends would be to pink the two lower edges of the diamond, having let them come half below the cretonne which should be hemmed across the edges. Make fancy stitches with embroidery silk around the upper edges of the diamonds where they are sewed to the cretonne. A narrow piece of broadcloth pinked would make a pretty finish for the sides put on with fancy stitches.

A Catch-All.—An exchange describes the following:

A decorative catch-all, or receptacle for burnt matches, to hang in a corner, is made by taking the rivet out of a Japanese fan and running a cord in place of it to tie the sticks together over a tin or pasteboard cornucopia. Bright ribbons are woven in and out of the sticks, which should be black, and a bow with long loops hangs from the point, while a ruche of fringed silk or quilted satin ribbon finishes the top.

Hair Flowers.—I will tell you how I make hair flowers. Take a piece of spool wire twice the length of a knitting needle; bend it in the middle; now take a bunch of hair the size of a fine knitting needles, put the end of hair through the bent wire. Now cross the right hand wire over the left hand wire, and draw it tight to hold the end of hair firm. Now take a knitting needle and lay under the wire lengthwise. Draw the hair down between the wires on right of needle, and pass under the needle and up on left of needle, between both wires. Now cross the wire again. Always be sure to cross right wire over left wire, and draw the wires together tight. Now draw hair down between the wires on the right of the needle, and pass under and up on the left of the needle. Draw the hair tolerably tight to make it smooth, and cross the wires.

Now proceed as before until you get your hair all woven up, then twist your wires together tight, and trim off the ends of hair. Now slip the hair off the knitting needle. Hold the end you commenced at on the needle so as to give it the shape of flower. Bend the ends of wire across the back of flower, take a needle and thread and fasten the woven wire on back of flower to the wire that is bent across it.

For leaves weave a piece just the same as for the flowers, the length you want the circumference of the leaf, bend it around in the shape you want the leaf. Now weave another piece a little shorter and bend in same shape, but smaller and lay inside of leaf and fasten them together; now weave another still shorter piece and bend in same shape for center of leaf; now fasten them together and cut off one end of each wire and twist the three remaining wires together for stem of leaf, and fasten the flower and leaf together, twisting the wire. Now wrap the stems with zephyr. And if you choose you can make the leaves of zephyr the same as the directions for leaves for roses are made, but I prefer the leaves made of hair. When making, if you will weave a piece of light hair for center of flower, then join a piece of dark hair and weave enough for two rows around the flower of dark hair, it will make a beautiful flower. For some of the flowers use a small lead pencil instead of a knitting needle to weave the hair over.—JOANNA LOVELESS, Leesville, Henry Co., Mo.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl, or seam; p 2 tog., purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d c st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o' s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Mats—Knitting-needles number 14; red Saxony yarn and Dexter cotton number 12. Cast on 22 stitches. First row—k 15—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—make 2—k 2 tog—make 2—k 2 tog. Second row—K 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Third row—sl 1—k 2—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3—make 2—k 2 tog—make 2—k 2 tog. Fourth row—K 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 6. Fifth row—sl 1—k 5—make 1—p 2 tog—k 5—make 2—k 2 tog—make 2—k 2 tog. Sixth row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 5—make 1—p 2 tog—k 9. Seventh row—sl 1—k 8—make 1—p 2 tog—k 8—make 2—k 2 tog—make 2—k 2 tog. Eighth row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 9—make 1—p 2 tog—k 12. Ninth row—sl 1—k 11—make 1—p 2 tog—knit plain to end of row. Tenth row—Cast off until there are only 21 stitches left on the left-hand needle. K 4—make 1—p 2 tog—k 15. These 10 rows complete a pattern and are repeated 24 times. Then sew together and draw up, to lie smooth, the hole in the center of the mat. Begin with the white cotton and join at the second point; do not break off the cotton but carry it around, as also the yarn. Always slip the first stitch in the odd rows, and always knit 3 more than on the previous row, in knitting the even rows. The mats may be made larger by casting on 30 stitches and knitting 21 before 'make 1 and purl 2 together.' Then knit 3 instead of 1 before 'make 2 and knit 2 together.' The result will be six eyelets on the edge instead of four.

Correspondence.

WANTED (No. 5)—Had Solomon lived today he would doubtless have modified his proverb upon child-training. Train not a child, but allow him free access to an unlimited supply of "dime novel" diet, and ere he enters his teens, he will have developed into a "Jesse James" of the most approved type. We are told that blood will tell. So to will diet. Feed the docile horse, for a considerable time, upon raw flesh, and he will become as savage and unmanageable as he was before gentle. The laws of Nature, like those of "the Persians and the Medes," change not. "Can a man thrust his hand into the fire and not be burned?" While the young tree of the forest is trained at will into beautiful proportions, the uncared for, neglected "sprig" of humanity be censured, condemned, for becoming a thorny scrag, bristling at every joint with pistol and knife, first proposing to try if the kitchen girl can be made to "die easy" before undertaking to dispatch father and mother, preparatory to making the formal entry upon a career of "thrilling adventure," which shall be recorded and admired by generations yet unborn.

These announcements, which from time to time appear in public print, of the timely discovery and "nipping in the bud" of some youthful enthrpise of the school, made up of members not yet dressed, or, quite as likely, not yet arrived at their teens, are but the occasional outcroppings of a fearful reservoir of corruption; the legitimate result of feeding upon the vicious "news stand" literature, with which the land is flooded, from center to circuinference. A cup that is full can hold no more. Supply the young craving for "something," with that which is not only harmless, but entertaining and useful, and the chances that they will find an inclination for the lesser diversions which tickle and allure the idle, will be greatly reduced. An attractive, lovable home goes far, very far, toward keeping boys out of the street. A youth of ordinary intelligence loves to read. Rightly directed, and this craving for mind food properly supplied, the young intellect will grow and expand into usefulness; otherwise it becomes dwarfed, distorted, hideous, a burden to itself, a curse to all with whom it comes in contact.

As a money investment, a good home library, supplemented by a liberal supply of current news reading, is probably the best that can be made for the amount invested. The idea that the gratification of unrestrained desires and passions is the exercise of freedom is as pernicious as erroneous. Self-control is the first great requisite in the make-up of a good citizen. Without it Fitz John Porters developed and multiply, undoing in a day what has required as many months to accomplish.

The cradle of the Nation a quarter of a century hence is now being rocked by the mothers of the households of to-day. Our populace of then is now "in the cradle sleeping," and the army of its reliance is now in "swaddling bands." And upon the halo which, as a bow of promise, hovers about that brow of heaven's own image, may be read in letters of living light: "Wanted, a training which shall fit us to become useful and necessary in whatever situation in life we may be thrown.

Yes, we would have more "mothers" who have a trust in the promises and teachings of Providence; who, while trusting with one shoulder, will put the other to the wheel of faithful training of those "cherubs" so soon to become integers of a great people; mothers also, who, while mindful of home duties, yet find time for a word of encouragement for other mothers who may be less hopeful and trusting, who do not as readily see lines of light in the dull atmosphere of the every day routine of family duties; mothers, who not only can, but now and ere he enters his teens, he will have de- then do, lay aside the needle of toil and take up the pen of sweet communication with the tired hearts and aching brains of their neighbors of the far away, thus—unconsciously though it be—fulfilling the divine injunction to bear "one another's burdens." In many, very many of the households into which this finds its weekly way, it is about the only break in the weary monotony of their solitary homes; homes in the mountain fastness—on the pathless plains, or equally solitary, in the crowded confines of the great City. With such, the arrival of this weekly visitor is a joy thrice enjoyed, anticipated, possessed, remembered. Too many of our mothers who were once the cloud, but are now in the sunshine, forget, in their own present condition, that others are following in the same footsteps, to whom words of counsel and encouragement are of untold value.—ROD ERIC PORTER.

A FEW WORDS.—"Council Bluffs Girl" has turned book agent, has she? Well, I hope she will have the success she deserves. I thought about taking the agency for some articles once, but first sought the advice of a friend, a very successful agent. I got the advice. Of course I did. You are always sure of that, and free too, unless it be given by an M. D. My friend had that "gift of gab" of which you speak, and that together with a good share of wit, secured for him the best success of any agent I knew. Said he: You will have to talk and talk a great deal, and a lady would be considered very bold to go in a strange house and talk as I have often done. That settled it. I didn't take the agency, for I thought I might lose as much in one way as I would gain in another.

"June" says a holly-hock hedge between the yard and garden looks nice and helps to hide the garden. Does "June" want her garden hid? For my part I think a neatly arranged, well filled, well kept garden is a joy as long as it lasts. What has become of our esteemed writers, "Charita Bell," "Moss Rose," and others, whose names I have forgotten? Oh, yes, what has become of "Rip Van Winkle?" He never came but once, and then he was blown from our midst, as the wind blows the dried blossom of the dandelion?—IOWA BLONDE.

HOUSEHOLD GREETINGS.—May I appropriate a seat within this charming circle? I am tired of watching the stage, and am anxious to penetrate the mysteries "behind the footlights," so I will introduce myself and then be guilty of the unpardonable act of sitting in the corner sketching faces nearest to me, while waiting for some inspiration to enlighten me on the weighty matters under discussion.

It has been but a short time since I was spirited from an Eastern boarding school to my Western home, and all I have left of those dear old days is a blue knotted "sheep-skin," and bitter-sweet memories. However, had I known then of our HOUSEHOLD editor's existence, fire and water wouldn't have kept me from meeting her. I was so near and yet so far, that it aggravates me even now. In fact, I shall not rest easy till I do have that pleasure.

"West struck Gypsy," when you are ready for your flight, I will join you, heart and hand, although I think you would like northern life, for the broad, rich prairies are something to rave over. Step in some day, I will take you a long drive, or better still, initiate you into the art of horseback riding. A few canters will do you from 'rusting out' for a month. I too, would like to do something, besides eating the bread of idleness most of the time. Of music and painting one soon tires, although I spend most of the time in my studio. I am reminded that this will be a sufficient 'how do you do,' and as I have finished my sketches, I will vanish.—THEO.

ASKING QUESTIONS.—As "Pedagog" has so kindly offered to send me all the authority he can gather concerning the question I asked some weeks ago, I come again to the HOUSEHOLD this time with my address in full.

I shall notice sentences, in which the words "little," "small," "big" and "large" are used to see if I cannot comprehend their different uses.

I will say to "Pedagog," that I studied grammar about three years before I ever desired to ask a question concerning its many intricacies. Why was it? My teacher always praised my "good lessons," because I could memorize; but I understood little. When I left the "Rural Districts" to prepare for the profession I am now following, I had the good fortune of obtaining the instructions of a Professor, who led his pupils to think. The first thing I wished very much to understand in the use of words, was, when to say "saw" and when "seen," but our teachers in the "country" often said that few teachers were ahead of me in grammar, consequently my "conceit" would not permit my asking questions. Luckily for me these words were soon brought under consideration in the recitation.

So fellow teachers let us strive to lead our pupils to think for themselves, also to ask questions, while we should never think that we know it all.—MOLLIE J. DUFF, Kenny, Butler County, Pa.

OUR HOMES.—I must say that I like this department of the BLADE. I love to read the comforting and cheerful letters found therein. They are doing a great deal towards building up our homes in attractions and happiness. The home is the place where we learn our first lessons in the great school of life, and the impressions formed there will remain with us and influence our lives for either good or bad. Our actions when abroad are an index to our home life. If we are rude and uncultured at home, we will be so wherever we are. And as we spend the most of our time at home we should endeavor to make it the best part of our lives. Hence the necessity of making it cheerful and happy.

But what is a home without the sweet, loving influence and restraining virtues of a sister, or the vigilance and care of a kind mother in which to confide our early wrongs and sorrows, and from whom to receive consolation and comfort. It has been my misfortune to be deprived of the former, but I bless God for the latter. All the other attractions of home cannot make up for the lack of either.

I commend the poem below, which, although it may be without literary merit, I hope may be received with some approval as the result of true earnestness.

A MOTHER'S SYMPATHIZING TEAR.

When I am lonely and distressed,
And sadness fills my aching breast
With cares my weary soul oppressed,
And none to comfort me is near,
O then one thing I fully crave,
Which in childhood oft she gave—
Above all wealth or gifts I crave
A mother's sympathizing tear.

A tear to others small it be,
An ocean of love it is to me,
That sweeps my sorrow into the sea
And quiets every pang and fear.
That brings to me sweet peace and rest,
And satisfaction unexpressed—
This sacred token ever blest,
A mother's sympathizing tear.

When sickness lays my body low,
And fever burns my aching brow,
I feel the heating streams, if thou,
O mother, art but to me near.
With thy soft hand to smooth my hair,
If, on the face to me so fair,
I can see lingering glistening there—
A mother's sympathizing tear.

—R. WALTER CLINGSTONE.

FROM DAKOTA.—Away out here in the West is another member of the HOUSEHOLD who would like a few moments chat with you while baby is asleep. We are one of the numerous band of claimers, come to stay and make a permanent home in the Territory. Looking out from our window we can see a broad expanse of prairie, a few horses and cattle cropping the dry buffalo grass, with the faintest show of green in it, and above all the blue sky with the snowy clouds that seem to hang so low. The children have been Maying and have brought mamma a boquet of the early frost flowers, the same dear old flowers that first greeted us in our old home six hundred miles from here. All through the past winter with neighbors few and far between, what would we have done without our letters and paper.

We sisters of the household out here are are not troubled with much housework, as a little house with two rooms, mostly but one, does not consume much time to dust and sweep. With a scarcity of eggs and milk last winter we learned to do a good many things in the way of cooking that we formerly would not think we could do.—B. M. C.

A FEW WORDS.—I would like to thank the lady (I forget her name) that sent patterns for diamond insertion. It is very pretty. She offered to send lace to match if any one wished it. I would be very glad if she would send it. I am getting greatly interested in the patterns. Am passing a very lovely summer far from town, on a cattle ranch. I would have preferred reading if I could get it, but *paterfamilies* thinks money and time spent in that way is a great loss, so I must content myself as best I can with two or three papers.

I have tried "Bertha's" collar pattern, but I knit some of the wheat ear lace for my little girl's underclothes, and it is lovely. I'll tell you how I made my needles, not having any fine enough nor any chance to send for them. I took two nice smooth wire hair pins and straightened them and they do nicely. I wonder if I could make an exchange with some of the sisters, lace for reading matter. I am so anxious to get some magazines, last year's would do.

I want to say a few words about butter making. I have made a great deal of butter and have no trouble to have it nice since I learned how. Never so much as stir the dash till you have cooled the cream. A quart of water to a gallon of cream, though I never measure it, just put it in till I think it is right. What a terror churning used to be. I had no cellar, and I would churn and churn, often with baby on my lap, and that butter wouldn't come, or rather gather. It broke soon enough, and with aching back and arms I would carry water from a distant well and half fill a tub to set the churn in and nearly fill the churn too, and finally when obliged to stop to get dinner, would skim off what I could; the hogs got the balance.—AUNT ANN.

Inquiries.

Will "Sunny South," who wrote from Arkansas about roses and mocking-birds some months ago, write to Mrs. C. A. Evans, South Allen, Hillsdale Co., Mich.?

Will some one please give directions through the HOUSEHOLD how to knit or crochet a shoulder cape with places to run in ribbon?—GUESS.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me of a sure cure for epilepsy, or fits, as it is more commonly known? Also, what would be a good occupation for one thus troubled with it, who is not strong?—INTERESTED.

Please inform me through the HOUSEHOLD where I can obtain a good cook book, and price. Also the address of a good organ company that sell organs and receive payments in installments.—H.

Send to the Locke Publishing Co. for "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," price $2. That has a large and most excellent cooking department, as well as many other things useful in a household.—ED.

Did the HOUSEHOLD ever try using oxalic acid for cleaning brass lamps, ornaments, etc.? It is splendid. Get five cents worth of oxalic acid, dissolve in water and apply. Keep out of way of children, as it is poison. Please tell me how to make salt rising bread. I do not have very good luck with it; also, how to make paper flowers of French tissue paper, where to purchase the paper leaves, etc.? What is the price of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book? Has it a medical department? Have any of the HOUSEHOLD ever used geographical cards in their families? They are so instructive and entertaining, too, for they can be used as a game and children never tire of them as they do of history and geography learned from books.—MRS. GRAHAM, Davenport, Iowa.

The price of "Dr. Carlin" is given above. It has a medical department.—ED.

Please tell me how to make star lace, and how to make flowers on very fine wire; also how to crochet baby shoes, and make a pretty lace cap for a little baby boy.—A CONSTANT READER.

I should like to see, through the BLADE, directions for making a letter case for preserving old letters.—M. E. V. SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one inform me through the BLADE or write me in regard to lands, prices, and opportunities for a man of limited circumstances in Virginia, particularly along the James and Fork Rivers? —A. STEARNS, Parkerville, Morris Co., Kan.

Where can I obtain patterns for darned lace work, suitable for pillow and sheet shams. Does Miss Bouton's pamphlet on "Fancy Work" contain them?

"Clarissa" does not describe her method of making stamping powder. I am particularly desirous of learning how red and white are made, or does she buy them. Can you from 'rusting out' for a month. I too, would like to do something, besides eating the bread of idleness most of the time. Of music and painting one soon tires, although I spend most of the time in my studio. I am reminded that this will be a sufficient 'how do you do,' and as I have finished my sketches, I will vanish.—THEO.

I would like to ask someone how to make good fried cakes and nice marble cake.—M. C., Garrison, Iowa.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to keep my geraniums over winter? I had a fine collection last winter, and as my room was too cold to keep them in bloom all winter, I put them in the cellar and they all died. I have heard that they would keep if they were pulled up and the roots hung in a dry place, but would like to hear from one who has tried it. Can't we have a little more floral news in the HOUSEHOLD? Otherwise it is perfect. I have received much information therefrom.—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give me directions for knit lace? Do not give it in letters, as I do not understand them. Also, can some lady give me some idea of knitting a skating toilet and cap?—Miss DELIA SLIFE, Olin, Jones Co., Iowa.

It would be impossible to give directions for knitting lace other than by letters, as room cannot be afforded for it. Hereafter the abbreviations used will be found at the head of the knitting column.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

We are in constant receipt of letters from women all over the country asking what they can do to earn money. It has been impossible to answer a tenth of them, much as we should have liked to help each individual. We can now, however, put many such in a way to obtain employment which will afford a remuneration in proportion to the effort and industry of those engaging in it. Those fitted for the work can make from $2 to $3 a day easily, and even more, No capital is needed, but simply a will to do, which is necessary in all work. Letters addressed to the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD will receive early attention, and the nature of the employment explained.—ED.

I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD how to break a turkey hen from setting. You all know who ever tried shutting them up a week or so that as soon as they get out they will go right to setting. If you have eggs about to hatch put one or two under her. After she comes off take the chicks away and she will go to laying again. I have just broken one by slipping a little lone chick that was bothering around the house under her. It ran away at first but I put it back and it has had no further trouble. —FARMER'S WIFE.

I wish everyone that has the care of horses knew what an excellent medicine for them common soda is. We have saved several valuable horses by giving it in large doses, about two tablespoonfuls wrapped in dough. It makes quite a large pill, but it is so much the safest way to give medicine. It is also excellent for chickens.—H. A.

I have waited for some one to tell "Lifetime Subscriber" what to do with his violin, but as no one seems inclined to answer, I will try to tell you what my husband did with his. First, scrape the old paint and varnish all off, then use gum shellac varnish and dragon's blood till you get the desired shade. Put it on with a soft woolen cloth, mix the two together before putting on.—S. F. H.

I raised silk worms this season, but I lost the eggs, and shall have to get a supply to found that mine did better in the sunshine and that the cold wet leaves did them no harm, and that they did much better on the branches than on picked leaves. I had nearly two bushels of green cocoons. I raised mine on shelves made of twine strung across the room and tied to nails driven in the wall. I had five shelves in a room about 8 feet by 12, and for their spinning I made ladders of twine and dry twigs. You can make good heavy yarn from pierced cocoons if you give them a good steaming before putting them in the boiling water.

"Little Mamie," will you send me your full address again. Yours and many others were lost when our home burned, and I have been too busy to ask again for them.—O. E. NEWMAN, Clinton, Ill.

To Color Brown.—First wash the goods in strong soapsuds, rinse well, then follow directions: For five pounds of cloth or yarn take one pound of gum catechu, three ounces of blue vitriol and four ounces of bi-chromate of potash. Dissolve the catechu and blue vitriol in sufficient soft water to cover the goods; bring to a scalding heat. Wring the goods out of hot water, shake out the goods, put them in the catechu bath, let them remain three hours, stirring and airing quite often. Dissolve the bi-chromate potash in enough soft water to cover the goods; wring them from the first bath. Put them in all at once, and not have the goods crowded. Let them remain in the potash 15 minutes, stirring them, then wring out, rinse and dry. Use nothing but brass to color in.—WIDOW SANILAC.

We are obliged to throw out a very interesting article on paper-hanging, answering many questions upon the subject, because it was written on both sides of the paper.—ED.

Recipes.

To Treat and Cook Mushrooms.—First sprinkle a little salt on the spongy part of gills of the sample to be tried, if they turn yellow they are poison, if black they are wholesome. Allow the salt time to act before you decide on the question. Another good way to tell whether they are mushrooms or frog-stools, is to eat them. If they kill you they are frog-stools, if they don't kill they are mushrooms.

To Broil Mushrooms Flaps.—Pepper and salt to taste, butter, lemon juice; cleanse the mushroom by wiping with a piece of flannel and a little salt; cut off a portion of the stalk, and peel the tops; broil them over a clear fire; turn them over, and arrange them on a very hot dish; put a small piece of butter on each mushroom; season with pepper and salt, and squeeze over them a few few drops of lemon juice; place the dish before the fire; when the butter is melted serve very hot and quickly. Moderate sized flaps are better than bottoms for broiling; the latter are best for stews.

To Stew.—Trim and rub clean with flannel dipped in salt, ½ pt of large button mushrooms; put into a stew pan 2 ozs of butter; shake and melt over the fire, put in the mushrooms, 1 teaspoonful of salt, ¼ as much pepper, and a blade of mace pounded; stew till the mushrooms are tender, then serve them on a very hot dish.—AMOS L. GRIFFITH, Tracy City, Tenn.

Cutlets with Mushrooms.—Fry nicely some veal cutlets seasoned with pepper and salt and dressed with beaten eggs and bread crumbs. Cook previously a sauce made of bits of veal, a carrot, a little onion, some parsley and sweet herbs and pepper and salt. Let these things boil for an hour with a pint of stock strain, add 1 tablespoonful of butter and one of flour to thicken. Simmer 2 doz fresh or preserved mushrooms in this sauce until done, add a few drops of lemon juice and serve on a platter with the cutlets arranged in a circle around them.—A. B.

Strawberry Fool.—Take 1 qt. of fully ripe hulled strawberries and put them into a saucepan with a quarter of a pound of white sugar. Put them on a moderate fire where they may stew gently, covering the saucepan closely and stirring them occasionally to keep them from burning. When the fruit has stewed for 10 minutes remove it from the fire and rub it through a fine hair sieve with the back of a wooden spoon. Then set it away, and when it becomes cold stir in enough new milk—or, what is better still, cream—to make it about as thick as custard. Place on the ice till thoroughly cold and serve.—Ex.

Corn Bread.—I want to tell A. L. H. how I make corn bread, and we think it is nice. I use about 1 qt. of buttermilk, 1 cup of sugar and a little salt. I have no rule for soda, but use my own judgment about it as the milk sometimes is more sour than at others. Take ⅝ corn meal and ⅓ flour. Make a stiff batter, steam 2 hours, then set it in the oven and bake 1 hour and you will have a loaf fit for the Queen to eat.—AUNTY GRANDMA.

Light Graham Bread.—"Sunbeam" asks for a recipe for light graham bread. One cupful of our milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, ⅝ cupfuls of molasses, thicken about like cake or perhaps a little thicker, steam one hour, then put in a moderately warm oven for about 15 mins., not to bake, but simply dry the moisture and form a slight crust. If the milk is very sour a little more soda may be required. "Ella," if you will add a little sugar, say 1 teaspoonful for each loaf, also lessen the quantity of wetting and add a half a cupful of your milk sweetened with a little sugar, I think your bread will be better. Shortening just a little will improve it too. I don't always have the milk, but find the sugar and shortening a great addition and it will tend to keep the bread moist. Please let me know if you try any of these. Should be glad to know if any one tries the Graham and likes it.—MRS. E. J., Chicago.

Preserved Oranges—Take any number of oranges, with rather more than their weight in white sugar. Slightly grate the oranges, and score them round and round with a knife but not cut very deep. Put them in cold water for three days, changing the water two or three times a day. Tie them up in a cloth, boil them until they are soft enough for the head of a pin to penetrate the skin. While they are boiling, place the sugar on the fire, with rather more than half a pint of water to each pound; let it boil for a minute or two, then stir it through muslin. Put the oranges into the syrup till it jellies and is of a yellow color. Try the syrup by putting some to cool. The syrup must not be too stiff. The syrup need not cover the oranges, but they must be turned so that each part gets thoroly done.—MRS. P., Alton, Ill.

Remedy for Jaundice.—Take the heart of iron wood, ostrya virginica, a single handful of the chips, cut fine; a little larger quantity of black cherry bark, and about half as much of the bark of white poplar. Put these into a quart of water and boil 10 or 15 minutes. Dose, half a wine glass. Take before eating, three times a day. We used to put this into whisky, but I find it has just as good effect without whisky, so I say, Pulverize the Rum Power.—A PROCTOR, Portville, Catt Co., N. Y.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

Interesting Tests Made by the Government Chemist.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the Analyticle Chemist for the U. S. Government, has made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

Name of the Baking Powders.	Cubic Inches Gas per each ounce of Powder.
"Royal" (absolutely pure)	157.4
"Patapsco" (alum powder)	135.2*
"Rumford's" (phosphate) fresh	132.8*
"Rumford's" (phosphate) old	32.7*
"Hanford's None Such," fresh	121.6
"Hanford's None Such," old	84.35
"Rednead's"	117.0
"Charm" (alum powder)	116.1*
"Amazon" (alum powder)	111.3*
"Cleveland's" (short weight 3¼ oz)	110.8
"Sea Foam"	107.9
"Czar"	106.8
"Dr. Price's"	102.6
"Snow Flake" (Groff's, St. Paul)	101.88
"Lewis's" Condensed	98.2
"Congress" yeast	97.5
"Pearl"	93.2
"C. E. Andrews & Co's" (contains alum)	78.17*
"Hecker's"	92.5
"Gillet's"	84.2
"Bulk"	85.5

*In his report the Government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal Braud.

Canals.

Some out-of-the-way data respecting the great canals of the world are published. The Imperial Canal of China is over 1,000 miles long. In the year 1681 was completed the greatest undertaking of the kind on the European continent, the Canal of Languedoc, or the Canal du Midi, to connect the Atlantic with the Mediterrannean; its length is 148 miles, it has more than 100 locks and about 50 aqueducts, and in its highest part it is no less than 600 feet above the sea; it is navigable for vessels of upward of 100 tons. The largest ship canal in Europe is the Great North Holand Canal completed in 1825—125 feet wide at the water surface, 31 feet wide at the bottom, and which has a depth of 20 feet; it extends from Amsterdam to the Helder, 51 miles. The Caledonia Canal, in Scotland, has a total length of 60 miles, including three lakes. The Suez Canal is 88 miles long, of which 66 miles are actual canal. The Erie Canal is 350½ miles long; the Ohio Canal, Cleveland to Portsmouth, 332; the Miami & Erie, Cincinnati to Toledo, 291; the Wabash & Erie, Evansville to the Ohio line, 374.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

The Boston Woman in Stocks.

It is related as a grave and solemn verity that two ladies met at the door of a Boston "ladies' broker," when one cried in great excitement: "Oh, dear, Mrs. X., I don't know but I am ruined. I sold long or short on Dan and Beersheba Railroad bonds, and, for the life of me, I don't know which, but if it's one way or the other I'm utterly bankrupt." "Oh, don't take on so, my dear," was the reply, "it's just the same with me on Camaralzaman mining stocks, but I'm just going in and tell the clerk that I didn't mean a word of what I said yesterday, whatever it was." "Oh, you love," exclaimed the first, rapturously; "what a head you have for business. Why, you're just like a man!"—*Boston Advertiser.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Very Satisfactory in Prostration.
Dr. P. P. P. GILMARTIN, Detroit, Mich., says: "I have found it very satisfactory in its effects, notably in the prostration attendant upon alcoholism."

What Worries the Women.

If there is anything that is calculated to make a woman dwell on suicide it is after she has spent 20 minutes fixing her bangs, 10 minutes powdering her chin, and five minutes putting the room to rights, to rush to the door in answer to the bell and to be met with the inquiry: "Buy some nice family soap, madam; 11 cakes for 15 cents?"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Our Young Folks.

SHE HAD NEVER SEEN A TREE.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

They took the little London girl from out the City street.
To where the grass was growing green, the birds were singing sweet;
And everything along the road so filled her with surprise,
The look of wonder fixed itself within her violet eyes.

The breezes ran to welcome her; they kissed her on each cheek,
And tried in every way they could their ecstasy to speak,
Inviting her to romp with them, and tumbling up her curls,
Expecting she would laugh or scold, like other little girls.

But she didn't—no, she didn't; for this crippled little child
Had lived within a dingy court where sunshine never smiled.
And for weary, weary months the little one had lain
Confined within a narrow room, and on a couch of pain.

The out-door world was strange to her—the broad expanse of sky,
The soft green grass, the pretty flowers, the stream that trickled by;
But all at once she saw a sight that made her hold her breath,
And shake and tremble as if she were frightened near to death.

Oh, like some horrid monster of which the child had dreamed,
With nodding head and waving arms, the angry creature seemed;
It threatened her, it mocked at her, with gestures and grimace
That made her shrink with terror from its serpent-like embrace.

They kissed the trembling little one, they held her in their arms,
And tried in every way they could to quiet her alarms,
And said, "Oh, what a little foolish goose you are to be
So nervous and so terrified at nothing but a tree!"

They made her go up close to it, and put her arms around
The trunk, and see how firmly it was fastened in the ground;
They told her all about the roots that clung down deeper yet,
And spoke of other curious things she never could forget.

Oh, I have heard of many, very many, girls and boys
Who have to do without the sight of pretty books and toys,
Who have never seen the ocean; but the saddest thought to me
Is that anywhere there lives a child who never saw a tree.

Harper's Young People.

EXERCISE.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD.

The old Romans who conquered 86 foreign nations had recognized the secret of success when they called their armies *exercitus*, bodies of drilled or exercised men. Exercise overcomes all difficulties, and if the power of its influence has limits, they have never been ascertained. It ensures every victory; practice, *i. e.*, exercise and experience, would enable a hundred veterans to beat a thousand recruits, even if the recruits were

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on actual farm topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

Evergreen Millet.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I would like to say in regard to sorgum grass, evergreen millet, etc., that several have tried it in this section and are not pleased with the results. One man says that he would pay the man well that sold him the roots to come and dig them up; another that his cattle will not eat it. Last Spring we sent together with one of our neighbors for a small quantity of seed. My husband put about half we got around in different places to find out what kind of soil it was best adapted to. It came up only where it was very wet, and did not grow to any size exceeding in the garden, which was heavily manured. This year there are a few stalks of it up in the alfalfa, which was sown at the same time last year, and none in the garden. But it might be a good thing to raise where there are grass-hoppers. One of our neighbors had his entire crop destroyed last year by them, excepting his millet, which they would not eat. My neighbor would mix cows, which I saw eating the salt-grass near it. At last accounts the millet was doing well, nothing had eaten it though it was not fenced in. The man that planted it, said that unless the roots were good hog food, it was worthless, but I think he is mistaken, for there must be some profit in selling the seed to people that know nothing about it. My husband last year cut some of it with some careless weeds, which he fed to the calves. They cut the weeds up clean, but did not eat the millet. Since writing the above I have learned that hogs will not eat the roots. A man that has it in his orchard, turned his hogs in, dug roots for them, and they would not touch them. I think the seed soon here, all came from California. We have about half we got yet, which we do not consider worth planting.—Mrs. M. L. Vatson, Havilah, Kern Co, Cal.

Answers to Inquiries.

Seed.—A Subscriber, J. M. E.: Consult a seed dealer of your town.

Scab in Sheep.—Make a strong tea of tobacco, either leaves or stems, then add corrosive sublimate to the proportion of 2 ozs. to a barrel (say a kerosine barrel) of the tea, then take the sheep and submerge, being careful not to let any get into the eyes, ears, or nose and mouth. The best time is after shearing as the wool takes up so much of the liquid. Be careful of the solution as it is very poisonous. This is one of the very few good uses tobacco can be put to.—M. A. M., Sioux City, Ia.

Heaves.—Heaves is an enlargement of the air-cells of the lungs, and can not be cured. To get the most work from such a horse, he must be properly fed, or medicine will do but little good. Give the lungs room by feeding a very small quantity of hay, and that soaked in water from one meal to another—give one part capsicum and two parts ginger, mixed; give one teaspoonful in each feed—don't give a small quantity to eat at a time; this is really good. —P. O. Harnell, Royalton, Waupaca County, Wis.

German Carp Fish.—Several inquiries have been received by the Blade recently, asking where German carp fish can be obtained. In answer to all of our friends we would say that they can be obtained through Prof. Baird, Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.—[Ed. Farm.

Heaves.—Give a teaspoonful of slacked lime twice a day on damp hay or oats. Never feed a heaving horse dry hay or oats. I speak from experience.—M. J. Burr, Carrington, Iowa.

Lice on Horses.—The best and cheapest remedy for lice on horses or other animals is to take one bushel of fresh and strong wood-ashes and scrub the animal completely, then take a curry comb or card and rake them off. Repeat in two days.—R. Garriss, Burton City, O.

Cows.—G. W. Childress, Olive Branch, Ill., write to Messrs. Leonards', of Mt. Leonard, Ill.

Feeding Cows for Milk.

Cows that give a large quantity of milk will require a corresponding amount of food to matter what the breed, Jersey, Ayrshire, Shorthorn or Dutch. The best results will be secured from food given in a condition to be easily digested. For instance, hay is considered good feed for cattle, and when the former says, "They have all the good hay," that it is taken as an indication that his cattle should be in good condition. But with the milch cow the difficulty is that though she may eat, she cannot digest sufficient hay or any coarse fodder to furnish the equivalent for a large product of milk. More concentrated and digestible food is needed, as well as a good variety, to prevent cloying the appetite. The most successful feeders of large product limit the fodder ration to that amount which will sufficiently distend the stomach to promote good action of that organ and make up the balance with food, rich and more rapidly digested.

Forwarding Corn.

There is no doubt that if the corn crop is to be pushed forward, it must receive that care necessary to assist it to mature before the frosts come upon it. One of the difficulties is to give it a good start when it is young. Many adopt the plan of manuring in the hill, forgetting that corn is a grass feeder and runs its roots over a large surface of ground. To get the best return in a growing crop, it should not only receive a liberal application of stable manure wherever possible, but the fertilizers used should be applied frequently instead of at the time of preparing the soil. Not that it is to be implied that heavy expense must be incurred to give the crop successive applications of fertilizers, but to so divide the amount required as to use one-third, spread broadcast at time of planting, one-third when the corn is two feet high, and the remaining third at the time the corn is in tassel. The object is to keep the roots always supplied with available food, as a wet season often carries off the soluble matter, before the corn is ready to fill out. It is the most critical period with corn when the seed is maturing or filling, and it is then that the roots should have the appropriate matter within reach, for the nourishment of the crop. A little fertilizer when the corn is in tassel, gives it new life, and the increase in the yield pays well for the extra care.

What fertilizers to use depends upon the soil. If the land has been well manured, a mixture of 200 pounds superphosphate, 50 pounds sulphate of ammonia, and 100 pounds potash (kainit) is very good, but the most important matter is to keep the crop well cultivated, allowing no grass and weeds to occupy the ground, and the constant stirring of the soil will prove very beneficial.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

Lice on Hogs.

The Elmira Farmers' Club has discussed this subject, and some remedies were given. S. M. Corr said the best treatment is with carbolic soap, applied liberally two or three times, at intervals of as many days, which will take off all the scurf and kill the parasites. Make strong suds and scrub it in. G. S. McCann added, in order to make the work sure, feed sulphur two or three times, at the rate of a tablespoonful to a hundred pounds of the animal, at intervals of three days.

Coloring Butter.

Good green food, grasses, etc., in their season, will supply a good color to butter if it be not neutralized in the process after the churning, and when green fodder cannot be had, a fair supply of roots should be fed, and of these our experience warrants recommendation of the yellow carrot as preferable to any other in general feeding. It imparts no disagreeable flavor or odor, supplies in color all that is desirable and adds to the quality of the butter. It serves also, if fed reasonably during Winter and early Spring, to keep the stock in better condition. Corn meal should also be fed in limited quantity daily to cows in milk, and there is perhaps no other kind of food which is superior in supplying the best qualities to cream and butter, and there should never be a short supply on hand the year through for general feeding purposes. —*Minnesota Farmer.*

Plow Points.

The prospects are fair for a good wheat harvest in India.

The growing crops in Spain are being injured by heavy floods.

Canada converts turnips into jam, and they enter largely into preserves.

Twenty-five per cent. less area of potatoes will be planted in Maine this year than last.

If nothing interferes between now and harvest, Canada will reap a heavy wheat crop.

Potatoes are selling as low as 10 cents per bushel in some of the rural districts of Pennsylvania.

Coal ashes possess no value for fertilizing purposes, but are excellent for rendering the land friable.

The *Mark Lane Express* concludes that at present the financial aspects of ensilage are very much in a fog,

The best hay is that which is composed of a variety of grasses, but clover and timothy should be in excess.

It is officially stated that foot-and-mouth disease has entirely disappeared from Maine, and it is believed there isn't a single case now in any part of the country.

Don't set the mower knives too low. It is hard on the knives and harder on the meadow, says the *Farm Journal.*

Wheat should not be cut too green, nor should it stand long after ripening. Cutting wheat at the proper time prevents loss.

The apple and pear crops of Orange, Sullivan, Delaware, and all the midland Counties in New York, were nearly destroyed by the late frost.

The acreage in melons this season in Southern Georgia is 3,000 acres less than last season. With good seasons the melons will be better in quality and almost the same in quantity.

All over the West the low price of wool is leading the shrewdest flockmasters to pay greater attention to the improvement of their flocks for mutton, by crossing them with the English mutton breeds,

A farmer on Long Island, N. Y., who has a farm of 58 acres, raised on it last year the following: Strawberries, 15,000 quarts; early cabbage, 150,000 heads; early potatos, 12,000 bushels; early teets, 120 bushels; potato onions, 66 bushels; onions from seed, 3,100 bushels; corn in ear, 1,500 bushels; carrots, 11,500 bushels; white beans, 16 bushels; potato onions for seed, 25 bushels; Brussels sprouts, 400 bushels; onion sets, 100 bushels; hay, 5 tons; cabbage seed, 18 pounds; carrot seed, 25 pounds; onion seed, 100 pounds; Brussels sprouts seeds, 2 pounds, cabbage plants to carry over, 200,000.

A correspondent of the *Farming World* says: "I know by experience the following to be a sure preventive of black leg in cattle: Take a seton needle three-quarters of an inch in size, four long (any blacksmith can make them.) Grease a good-sized, strong string with mercurial ointment, and put it through the dewlap just forward of the brisket; tie the ends together and let it remain until it wears out. Early in the Spring put the above in all of the herds from three-year olds down, to calves. I never saw a case in a herd after the above had been done during that season. It should be done every Spring.

A Strong Testimonial.

The following letter from the wife of Attorney-General Fair, of Tennessee, gives a clear and emphatic report of the great benefit received from the use of Compound Oxygen:

"Blountville, Tenn., Oct 16th, 1882.

"Drs. Starkey & Palen:—For 17 years I have been a sufferer from *diseased liver*, having contracted the disease while living in the malarial districts of Texas, each succeeding attack being more severe, and leaving me less strength to bear the next. About two years ago I was induced to use Compound Oxygen, *and since that time have steadily improved without failing back. For years I had not had two good nights' rest in succession*, but since using your remedy have slept well. It is now twelve months since I had an attack of bilious colic, and *have fewer symptoms of the return of the disease than for years.* You are at liberty to publish this.

"Mrs. John Fair."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

CLOTHESPINS 12 FOR A CENT.

Only 50 Per Cent. Profit to the Maker and 300 Per Cent. to the Dealer.

"To look at that clothespin," said the dealer, "you'd scarcely believe that the manufacturer could make and sell 12 of 'em for a cent, and have a profit of more than 50 per cent. at that, would you?"

"No," replied the reporter, "but I don't know anything about clothespins."

"Well," said the dealer, "they whittle them out at the rate of 80 a minute. A beech or maple log, a foot in diameter and 10 feet long, will whittle up into 12,000 clothespins. That log won't cost more than $2. The clothespins they cut out will be worth $96.40. It will take them two hours and a half to run that log into clothespins, which is whittling out 4,800 an hour. At ten hours a day they get away with four logs and have on hand 48,000 clothespins, worth $383.60. Now, the lumber for these pins has cost only $8 or so. If that was all the expense, a man with a clothespin factory might snap his fingers at the Standard Oil Company or Grant & Ward profits. But then these logs must be sawed up by four different kinds of saws. One separated the logs into lengths of sixteen inches; another saws these into boards three-quarters of an inch thick; another cuts the boards into strips three-quarters of an inch square. These strips are caught on a wheel that hurries them to a gang of saws which chop them into clothespin lengths. These lengths are carried by a swift-moving belt to a machine that seizes them, sets them in a lathe that gives them their shape in the twinkling of an eye, and throws them to an attendant, who feeds them to a saw that moves backward and forward, as if it were malder than a snake. This saw chews out the slot that the washerwoman shoves down over the clothes on the line, and the clothespin is ready, all but kiln-drying and polishing.

"The latter is done in a revolving iron cylinder the same as castings are cleaned. All these processes cost money, and when the manufacturer comes to put up his goods for sale he finds that his profit on the 48,000 pins, his day's work, is only about $193. We pay the manufacturer a cent a dozen, or a trifle more than $8 a thousand. We are compelled, in these close time, to sell them for 4 cents a dozen, or $32 a thousand."—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Dude.

Speaking of dudes reminds me of an incident that occasioned talk at the Casino Thursday night. During the performance of "Faika," and in the middle of an act, when one of the actresses was singing a solo on the stage, a little dude, whose face is familiar to everybody at Delmonico's, the Hoffman House or the Brunswick, staggered bunglingly in. He was evidently under the influence of liquor. One of his legs is deformed, and he has a painful limp; this, coupled with his condition, made locomotion a matter of considerable uncertainty with him. He is a shallow looking man, with weak eyes and a receding chin. His hair is parted in the middle, and elaborately banged and bandolined. He wears several rings on his left hand, a small chain bracelet on his right wrist, and seven or eight suits a week.

He wore evening dress, with a white waistcoat, buttoned with five little gold buttons, and had a huge cats eye, surrounded by a diamond in his shirt front. His necktie was disarranged, and his collar bent over in front, where his head hung heavily on his breast. He took the most prominent box in the theater, sat there and stared stolidly at the stage. Every one looked at him. He fell asleep eventually, and was not wakened until the performance was over, when an usher assisted him to the elevator. Once there, he insisted upon going up on the roof, though the ushers tried to get him to his carriage. He became ugly and silly by turns. At length he was seated at a table on the roof where the people, as they wandered about, gazed at him curiously. He ordered a bottle of champagne for himself, and, when it came, emptied it slowly into one of the flower pots which stood near by and ordered another bottle. Then he drew a handful of money out of his trousers pocket, piled it upon the table and selecting a new $20 bill drew a cigarette from his pocket and told the waiter to bring a match to him. The waiter struck a match and the little dude touched the $20 bill to it. He lighted the cigarette with it, watched it consume and tossed a $10 bill to the waiter. The crowd half hissed him, and the head waiter made the waiter return the $10 bill which the dude had given him. When he did so, the over dressed midget took the $10 bill carelessly in his hand and tore it slowly into shreds as he smoked his cigarette. Then the manager came up and without more ado had him hustled into an elevator, thence to his cab and taken home.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Sunday School.

Second Quarterly Review.

Lesson 13, Sunday, June 29, 1884.
Titles and Golden Texts.

1. PAUL'S THIRD MISSIONARY JOURNEY.

And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came upon them.—Acts 19: 6.

2. PAUL AT EPHESUS.

And many that believed came, and confessed, and shewed their deeds.—Acts 19: 18.

3. PAUL'S PREACHING.

We Preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness.—1 Cor. 1: 23.

4. ABSTINENCE FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS.

If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth.—1 Cor. 8. 13.

5. CHRISTIAN LOVE.

Love is the fulfilling of the law.—Rom. 13: 10.

6. VICTORY OVER DEATH.

Death is swallowed up in victory.—1 Cor. 15; 54.

7. THE UPROAR AT EPHESUS.

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing.—Psa. 2: 1.

8. LIBERAL GIVING.

God loveth a cheerful giver—2 Cor, 9: 7.

9. CHRISTIAN LIBERTY.

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free.—Gal. 5: 1.

10. JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.

Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.—Rom. 5: 1.

11. THE BLESSEDNESS OF BELIEVERS.

We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.—Rom. 8: 38.

12. OBEDIENCE TO LAW.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers—Rom. 13. 1.

Topics of the Quarter.—Duties and Privileges of Discipleship.

Hints for the Primary Teacher.

The last quarter's lessons do not present material for an easy review for primary classes. Each one, however, has been connected with the life and work of the great apostle to the Gentiles. The children will readily answer as you ask, Of whose work and words have we been studying this quarter? Print on the board in plain letters, PAUL; and if you like, a large cross to stand for his life-work, "the preaching of the cross." For a review golden text teach his own words, "For to me to olive is Christ," and this too might well be put on the board. Let the children give you the proofs that Paul could truly say, "Christ liveth in me."

Paul's Missionary Journey—We begin our quarter with Paul's starting on his third missionary journey. Trace his course on the map, or point it out as the children recall the various places visited, but do not bewilder by attempting too minute geographical details. In what city did he stay three years? What great temple was at Ephesus? What famous image? In what city had Paul lived with a Christian man and his wife who were tent makers? What were there names? From Corinth, Paul went back to the church which first sent him out as a missionary. Where was that? Then he traveled through all that region, stopping to visit the churches and encourage Christians.

Paul's Preaching—Paul himself told why and what he preached; he said, "Christ sent me to preach the gospel." What was the glad news Paul loved to tell? When Paul went to Ephesus, what Jew had been preaching there? Who taught from the the Scripture that Jesus was the Christ, and what came on some of his disciples when Paul laid his hands upon them? Faith in Christ as a Savior, and the power of the Holy Ghost the comforter whom Jesus sent, were the things concerning the Kingdom of God of which Paul spoke boldly in the synagogue at Ephesus. What did he do for the sick and suffering? By whose power? Who wrought special miracles by the hand of Paul? Did God show that he approved Paul's preaching? By what signs? How did the people do with their books and charms? Why did they destroy them? Why was the uproar at Ephesus? What vain thing had the people believed in before Paul taught "that they be no gods which are made with hands?" Why did the heathen rage in Ephesus as they did in the time when the Psalms were written.

Paul's Writings—We have more of Paul's writing in the New Testament than of any other person. All our golden texts of this quarter, except one, are words written by him. All our lessons but three are from his lessons, and those three were written by Luke, his friend and companion, and are about Paul's missionary journey and his work at Ephesus. Paul wrote two letters to the people at Corinth, one to the people of Galatia, and one to the Christians in Rome. Those were not all his writings, for there are several more letters, or epistles as they were called, written by him, and are full of the knowledge of Christ. Paul's letters are wonders of wisdom and love, full of warning and comfort, precept and promise. They make plain the way of salvation through Christ, and prove the truth which an unbelieving world can never overthrow. What can you tell of Paul's teachings about love? He taught that if by a bad example one should sin against a brother, it would be sin against Christ. What was the golden text about eating meat? What questions did Paul ask about death and the grave? In what is death swallowed up? Who gave the victory over death? How? What does Paul mean when he says, "thanks be to God who giveth us the victory?" What did Paul write about giving, and what kind of a giver does God love? In what ways can children be cheerful givers? What does Paul mean by the "unspeakable gift?" Are mere thanks enough to give for that greatest and best of gifts? What can you give besides thanks? To whom are sinners in bondage? How can they become free? Through whom can we be justified? Who has made peace for us? Since God has given his Son, ought we to fear that he will not give us all needful things besides? What does Paul teach about obedience to all whom God has placed over us?

Paul's Life.—Did Paul live as he preached and wrote? How did his life show love to Christ? Was he ever idle? For whom did he suffer persecution? Was he a man of prayer? How did he show love to his fellow men? In whose love did he trust in his trials and poverty, in wanderings and distress? What can we remember and imitate in his daily life? He once wrote, "Be ye followers of me even as I also am of Christ." Is Jesus now as ready to dwell in the heart of a child as he was to help Paul to say, "Christ liveth in me?" The spring of all Paul's work and words and constant life, we may find in his own words, "I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me."—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

A Frantic Mother.

Baltimore, June 12.—Mrs. Ellen Withers, a widow with six children, the eldest of whom was 14 years, had secured passage on board the steamship Nova Scotia which sailed for Liverpool yesterday. Upon arriving at the wharf Mrs. Withers and her children became separated in the dense crowd, and a few moments prior to the steamship's starting, two of the children, both girls, (aged 14 and 7 years), were missing. Without making known her loss to the officers of the vessel the mother dashed frantically down the gang plank and began searching among the crowd for her two children, leaving the other four children on board the steamship. While the mother was eagerly searching for her missing children, the vessel started for Europe with the others on board. When Mrs. Withers saw the steamer leave, she ran to the wharf and was about to leap after the departing steamship, when she was prevented from so doing by the spectators. She endeavored to free herself, and after a desperate struggle was overpowered and fell exhausted on the wharf, crying: "Oh! my poor children, my poor children." The agent of the line was informed of the matter and steps were at once taken to have the motherless children on the steamship well cared for until Mrs. Withers joins them by the next steamer. After two hours' search the missing children were found playing on a wharf near by. Mrs. Withers' husband died three weeks ago in Elk Lick, Pa. She was on her way to her parents' home in England.

A Funeral Without the Corpse.

Kempton, Pa., June 10.—Great excitement prevails at Stony Run Valley, a small Village 10 miles from this place. On Sunday, June 1, Jonas Frey received a telegram from Lafayette, Ind., that his brother-in-law had died, and that the signer, Peter Mayer, would accompany the corpse to Topton, and that all arrangements should be made for holding the funeral on Friday morning. The body did not come, and on Friday morning at church a large crowd assembled to witness the funeral services, which were performed without the corpse, the minister stating that there was probably some delay or accident. The body has not yet arrived. It is surmised that Jonas Frey has been the victim of a senseless practical joke.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25c.

News of the Week

POLITICAL POINTS.

Jackson, Miss., June 11.—The Democratic State Convention met to-day. Delegates were present from all but four Counties. Delegates-at-large to Chicago—C. E. Hooker, Dr. W. L. Kierne and Col. R. O. Reynolds. A resolution was adopted that no men are more worthy of nomination for President and Vice President than Tilden and Hendricks, A resolution favoring tariff for revenue only was lost.

Syracuse, June 11.—The Democratic State Committee resumed at 9 this morning. The First District elected as delegates to the National Convention Dennis Spencer and H. C. Wilson, pledged to Tilden, and opposed to Field. The Second District, J. W. Breckenridge and Niles Searles, pledged to Tilden and Thurman, and opposed to Field. The Fifth District, Maurice Schmidt and Lawrence Archer, pledged to Tilden, opposed to Field. The Sixth District, L. J. Rose and A. B. Butler, pledged to Tilden and Thurman. A resolution of instruction not to vote for Field in any case was lost. For Congressman the First District nominated Barclay Henley; Second District, J. H. Budd; the Fifth District has not yet made a nomination; Sixth District, R. S. Delvalle.

The platform presented reaffirms the antimonopoly principles adopted by the San Jose Convention, invokes Congressional legislation against interference of Federal Courts in State affairs, discountenances the present high tariff, opposes the holding of large tracts of land by non-resident aliens, demands the forfeiture of unearned lands, opposes the present National bank system, declares Tilden and Hendricks the first choice of the California Democracy, and Thurman second, repudiates the Presidential aspirations of Stephen J. Field, and pledges to the National Convention to vote against him.

A delegate moved to strike out the clause in the platform repudiating Field as a possible candidate for the nomination. The motion was lost, 9 to 453. The platform was then adopted.

New Orleans, June 21.—The Blaine boom is well started in this City, and is making good headway. The Central Southern Republican Blaine Club was organized last night with some 60 members, most of whom have been heretofore unknown to politics. For its President was chosen one of Louisian's most prominent sons, Col. J. M. Sandidge, a member of Congress before the war, and at its close Chief of the staff of the Confederate Governor Allen, and who negotiated and conducted the surrender of the Confederates at Shrevesport in 1865, in a parlor of the Snobarles Hotel. The Pioneer Blaine Club was organized last night under the Presidency of Henry M. Martin, a leading cotton merchant. The character of this movement is shown by the following resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That we distinctly disavow all connection with custom house influences, and with personal competition for public places, and earnestly invite the honest progressives throughout our City and State to establish kindred Blaine organizations, and co-operate with the Pioneer Blaine Club. Substantial interests are now seriously menaced on the part of the Democracy of the State and Nation, by an early reaffirmation, in convention, of the dogmas which are injurious in their character, and to which that party is historically committed."

The personnel of the club is entirely different from those who have previously participated in any movement in this State of a similar character.

Boston June 12.—At a banquet tendered by leading Massachusetts Greenbackers to the Committee appointed by the recent Greenback National Convention to inform Gen. Butler of his nomination a discussion occurred as to the course to be pursued by the Democrats. The discussion developed the opinion that Gen. Butler was the only candidate with whom the Democrats could win against Blaine, as he was the only one who could hold the vote of the Irish-Americans and the laboring men.

After the banquet the National Greenback Committee went immediately to Gen. Butler' soffice and tendered him the nomination for the Presidency. To this Butler replied, thanking the party heartily for their confidence and accepted the nomination. He promised to write a letter of acceptance in a day or two.

Springfield, O., June 10.—A magnificent Blaine and Logan meeting was held here to-night. Judge West was called for and made a telling address:

Speaking of Blaine's foreign policy he said:

"Some people seem to be frightened at the foreign policy of James G. Blaine. What is that policy? It is the policy that loves its own country and its own people and their welfare better than any other. Having risen from humble circumstances himself, James G. Blaine has the heart and sympathy to feel the want of those in the ranks from which he has risen. His life has been devoted to the elevation of his race and of all races, no matter what their color. He is not in favor of committing himself to any entangling foreign policy, but if elected President James G. Blaine will receive an insult from no natian on God's footstool. [Cheers.]

"His foreign policy, if elected President, will be the Monroe doctrine, that no foreign nation shall have a throne on this continent. What did he advocate in 1865, 1866, 1867 and 1868? At that time England claimed the allegiance of all her sons born on her soil, whether they had emigrated and become citizens of other countries. In 1867 Burke and Costello, two Irish-American citizens, who, among other things, had made speeches which were not pleasing to Queen Victoria, were arrested by the British Government, tried, and finally sentenced to 16 years penal servitude. James G. Blaine used his voice and influence in Congress to demand the liberation of those American citizens and they were liberated, and a treaty made whereby England was deprived of the power to infringe upon the rights of any Irish-American citizens. [Cheers.]

"That's Jim Blaine's foreign policy. What's his domestic policy? He belives in giving the highest liberty to both capital and labor, and both shall have the amplest protection. His policy will be to give that protection to American labor so that its bread shall not be taken from it by the pauper labor of Europe or any species of pauper or contract labor. When James G. Blaine fills the head of the Government, we shall have a man with a heart to feel the people's wants, an intellect to devise methods of relief and courage to execute them, even though the gates of hell should yawn in horrors.

"When we come to the second place on the ticket—but for that matter there is little difference whether the second is first or the first is second the ticket is the same size at both ends—if some crank should take the trouble to assassinate Blaine, the Black Eagle, of Illinois, would take the place and fill it nobly. [Laughter.] That grand old soldier—that grand-est of volunteer soldiers—who never lost a battle, who, at Atlanta, when McPherson's command was beaten back, mounted his black horse, seized his old hat, rode along the lines shouting, 'McPherson and revenge; boys, give 'em hell" and I guess they did. [Laughter.] There will be bonfires and parades this Fall, white plumes will float, camps and battalions and brigades will be organized, and at the close of Autumn the shout of victory will go from California to Maine, and from Oregon to Texas."

Stockton, Cal., June 10.—The Democratic State Convention met this morning. John H. Wise in the chair. Mr. Wise, in an eloquent speech, said: "Let us Democrats of California send a delegation to Chicago for the old ticket, Tilden and Hendricks. If Tilden is nominated, we can pledge California against the plumed knight of Maine." The mention of Tilden's name was greeted with tremendous applause. All present jumped to their feet, waving hats and handkerchiefs. For several minutes the speaker was unable to proceed. When quiet was restored, Stephen M. White, of Los Angeles, anti-Monopolist, was elected temporary Chairman by acclamation. On taking the chair, Mr. White, in the course of his speech, said it was the duty of the Democrats throughout the entire country to nominate Tilden for the Presidency.

Austin, Nev., June 10.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order to-day at noon. The platform adopted affirms the devotion of the Democratic party to the principles laid down in the National Democratic platforms of 1856 to 1880; demands the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks, the removal of all restrictions on silver coinage, opposes the acquisition of large tracts of public lands by aliens, and demands absolute exclusion of the Chinese.

New York, June 14.—A very warm time is expected at the New York State Convention, which meets next Wednesday, and great interest is manifested in the result. Flower is working with redoubled energy since the issuance of the Tilden letter, and the consequence is very likely to be a division of the State delegation to Chicago. This will greatly diminish Cleveland's chances, while the Tammany opposition, unless withdrawn, will probably finish him. If he is able to secure his own State his his photograph would seem to be a correct likeness of the coming man. A great many speak kindly of Bayard, but they still are not disposed to run the risk of his Dover secession speech. Of course it wouldn' hurt him in the South, but would greatly weaken him in the North.

Washington, June 12.—Hon. S. S. Cox, speaking of the Tilden letter, said: "The Tilden letter leaves matters in New York very much mixed up. It is like the little girl, who when asked for a definition of the word chaos, said that it was a great big chunk of nothing with nowhere to put it. Unless the State unites in the presentation of a great, strong man, who will have her entire support, New York will come back from the Convention with one of her citizens on the ticket as Vice President, while the name of some Western man will be at the head of the ticket."

Chicago, June 14.—Thousands of enthusiastic Republicans filled the great hall in the First Cavalry armory to-night to ratify Blaine and Logan as standard-bearers in the forthcoming national campaign. All the Republican organizations were numerously represented. Postmaster Palmer, and Sen. John T. Gilbert, of New York, made rousing speeches. Two plumed knights in ancient armor entered the hall on horseback, amid tremendous cheering. The meeting was closed with an oration by David J. Peabody, Republican candidate for Governor of Colorado.

Cincinnati, June 14.—An enthusiastic Blaine and Logan ratification took place in Music Hall to-night. Murat Halstead presided, and introduced Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, who made a stirring speech. Oliver Root, of Kentucky, also spoke.

Pittsburg, June 14.—The Republican ratification meeting held in the Opera House to-night was largely attended by a most enthusiastic assembly, despite the very unpleasant weather. John H. Hampton, Esq., who broke the unit rule in the Cincinnati Convention of 1876 and voted for Blaine, and was also a classmate of Blaine at Washington college, was called on to preside. Others whose adherence to the cause of the Mame statesman also dates back to '76 were present and several ringing speeches were made by a number of gentlemen who, until after the fourth ballot at Chicago, were against the nominee.

Washington, June 15.—Thomas Crokley, a Tammany Democrat, is here at work against Cleveland's prospects for the Presidential nomination. He says it would not be 24 hours after Cleveland's nomination before the opposition to him would be written upon every side of Tammany Hall; that only the Independents of New York are demanding Cleveland's nomination; that Cleveland as Governor betrayed Tammany, and that harmony in that State can only be secured by taking the head of the ticket from another Republican. He thinks the party there would harmonize if any New Yorker is given the second place.

Sunset Cox says Bayard's Dover speech places Bayard beyond the possibility of the nomination.

Buffalo, June 15.—A large meeting of the Buffalo Democratic Club adopted resolutions urging Cleveland's candidacy. Cleveland Clubs are arranging to run a special train to Chicago.

Washington, June 13.—A prominent Democrat, whose course in public life has been such as to command the confidence of the Irish-Americans, said in confidence to a Star reporter: "I tell you we are in danger of losing a considerable portion of the Irish vote, and we will lose it unless we nominate a man whom they feel to be friendly to Ireland. Blaine is popular with the Irish, and there are over 200,000 Irish voters in New York. They are all organized too, and while they say but little at this time will come when they will not aid to put in power men suspected of friendship for England and the English. But the Irishman is a Democrat from principle, and he will not desert his party unless it is put in the position of antagonizing other principles dear to Irish hearts, the freedom of the Irish at home from the thraldom of British tyranny."

Judge Geddes to-day expressed the opinion that a ticket such as Thurman and Slocum would carry Ohio and New York. Hoadly, Payne, and even a free trader like Speaker Carlisle, he thinks could carry Ohio. The feeling among Democrats, however, is that it will not do for the party to nominate a man so as to precipitate a fight in Ohio. To nominate an Ohio man would be to challenge the Republican claim to that State, and defeat in October would be a damper upon the Democrats in other States. The candidacy of Payne, antagonizing as it does the Thurman boom, will somewhat injure the chances of both.

Boston, June 13.—About 150 friends of Jesse M. Gove, and Charles J. Gallagher, delegates to the Republican Convention from the Fourth District, met them at dinner to-night. It was a company of earnest Blaine supporters. Eben T. McPherson presided. J. A. Smith, of Boston, highly eulogised Blaine, and described a visit paid him in September last, when he said: "I don't care to be a candidate; I have got through with public life; when Garfield died my public career was closed. I am happy in the past; I am happy in the present; I am happy in my friends; I am happy in my following; I want to complete my book, and then to live for the respect of my fellowmen and for the regard of those about me." If ever a nomination came from the people it was the nomination of J. G. Blaine, and the people love him because he is thoroughly and intensely an American citizen. A few others spoke briefly. Letters were read from Henry Cabot Lodge and Postmaster Tobey, expressing sympathy with the objects of the meeting.

New York, June 13.—The Lincoln Club gave an informal reception to-night to John D. Lawson on his return from the Chicago Convention. Resolutions expressing loyalty to the Republican party and Blaine were passed.

The Twenty-first Assembly District Republican Club adopted resolutions to-night ratifying the nominations of Blaine and Logan, and pledging themselves to work for the election of the ticket.

The German Republican Central Committee to-night passed similar resolutions. Both meetings were largely attended, and much enthusiasm was manifested.

Buffalo, June 14.—The Express, which declared against the Republican nominations immediately after the Chicago Convention, came out this morning in a leading editorial saying that while deeply disappointed in the result of the Convention, and while regretting that it cannot as heretofore be along with the journals who are opposing the ticket, after due reflection, "cannot quite see that these most able and honorable journals have taken the wiser or even the fairer course." Conceding that the nomination was fairly made and absolutely representative of the party's choice, it says that the party "more than ever needs all of the best efforts of its more unselfish elements to purify and reform it," and inquires, "can it not be reformed from the inside better than from the outside?" The article concludes: "We know that this will be no trifling fight, but we expect to do our share in it. We shall not shrink from the blows that come our way or fail to strike back our hardest. We think that the odds are against our side—at least they so look to us now. But so much the more shall we strive to win the greater victory. For Blaine and Logan then, no matter who may be their competitors! Long live the Republican party!"

Grand Military Encampment in Iowa.

Dubuque, June 14.—Preparations are completed for a grand military encampment to be given here next week. The occasion will be important because of its being the first time since the war when regular army troops and militia have been camped together. Among the companies to be present are Light Battery F, 4th Artillery; Battery D, 5th Artillery; two companies of the 5th Infantry, all of the United States Army; National Rifles of Washington; Mobile Rifles; Treadway Rifles, and Branch Guards of St. Louis; Washington Artillery of New Orleans; a cavalry squadron from Milwaukee, St. Louis and other points, besides many companies from Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota. The display of artillery will be especially fine in mortars, gatling guns, howitzers, and others. Some troops will arrive to-day, others Monday and Tuesday. The program consists, Tuesday, of a grand street parade and dress parade; Wednesday, competition company drill for diamond badges between the Mobile Rifles, Treadway Rifles, National Rifles, and other crack companies; Thursday, artillery and cavalry drill; Friday, grand sham battle.

Among the prominent men to be present are Gen. E. Kirby Smith; Govs. Sherman, of Iowa, and Lusk of Wisconsin, with their staffs; Gens. Gibbons and Carlin, U. S. A. There will be many bands in attendance, and over 200 musicians. The encampment will be under the direction and command of Brig. Gen. C. S. Bentley, of the Iowa National Guard, of Dubuque.

Wouldn't Get Married in His Old Clothes.

Racine, Wis., June 13.—The wedding of Michael Garber and Miss Mary Cline was to take place this morning at St. Mary's Catholic Church. The young lady was on hand at the hour, but the young man failed to appear, and the marriage had to be postponed. Garber left his boarding house early this morning, after having vainly tried to borrow $15 with which to pay a tailor for his wedding raiment, and has not since been seen. He appeared overcome with grief and chagrin, and it is supposed that from pride he would not marry in his old clothes.

Heister Clymer Dead.

Reading, Pa., June 12.—Heister Clymer died here suddenly of paralysis this morning, aged 67. Deceased served in the State Senate six years, was the Democratic candidate for Governor against Geary in 1866, and served in Congress from the Berks District from 1873 to 1881.

TILDEN'S DECLINATION.

New York, June 11.—The following communication from Samuel J. Tilden has been given the Associated Press:

New York, June 10, 1884.

To Daniel Manning, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of New York:

In my letter of June 18, 1880, addressed to the delegates from the State of New York to the Democratic National Convention, I said: "Having now borne faithfully my full share of labor and care in the public service, and wearing the marks of its burdens, I desire nothing so much as an honorable discharge. I wish to lay down the honors and toils of even quasi party leadership, and to seak the repose of private life."

In renouncing a re-nomination for the Presidency, I do so with no doubt in my mind as to the vote of the State of New York, or of the United States, but because I believe that it is a renunciation of a re-election to the Presidency. To those who think my re-nomination and re-election indispensable to an effectual indication of the right of the people to elect their rulers, violated in my person, I have accorded as long a reserve of my decision as possible; but I cannot overcome my repugnance to enter into a new engagement, which involves four years of ceaseless toil.

The dignity of the Presidential office is above merely personal ambition, but it creates in me no illusion. Its value is, as a great power for good to the country. I said, eight years ago, in accepting the nomination: "Knowing, as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out the form of systems and policies, responsible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the Federal Administration, without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertakings. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will."

Such a work of renovation, after many years of misrule—such a reform of systems and policies, to which I would cheer

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...FFALO, June 14.—The Salvation Army ...raded last night, contrary to the order ...of the police. Thirteen were arrested and marched to the Police Court, much to the amusement of the lookers-on. Seven, including Lovett, the minister, were sent to workhouse for 30 days, and the other six, all servant girls, were fined $5, or 10 days. One paid her fine, and the others were sent up. Prayers were offered up for the "martyrs." The army leaders say parades will be made nightly. The police say all participating will be arrested.

FOSTORIA, O., June 12.—The camp meeting at Dennquat broke up in a disgraceful row last night. A number of roughs attempted to climb the fence, and an effort to keep them out resulted in a hand-to-hand conflict. Rev. Ingle, of this City, was badly hurt, and one of the roughs so painfully injured as not to be able to appear at his trial this morning.

BERRIEN SPRINGS, Mich., June 13.—Samuel G. Langley, of St. Joseph, was taken to the County House to-day and confined in a cell. Sheriff Clarke and Under Sheriff Sterns arrested him last night at his home. He had been trying to kill his mother and others of the family. He resisted the officers with a butcher's cleaver and made a desperate struggle. He is hopelessly insane and fears are expressed that the cell is not strong enough to hold him. He belongs to one of the best families of St. Joseph, and this sudden lapse is a great affliction to them.

NEW YORK, June 17.—The United States Grand Jury handed in indictments against James D. Fish and John D. Ens, charging them with misappropriation of National Bank funds; also an indictment against Ferdinand Ward, charging him with aiding and abetting an officer of the National Bank in illegally applying the funds of the bank.

CLEVELAND, June 17.—Edward T. Moon, the broker with whom Isaac A. Stanley, the defaulting teller of the National Bank of Commerce, had most of his dealings, was arrested this morning under the same Federal statute under which Stanley was arrested, which prescribes from five to 10 years' imprisonment for embezzling funds from a National bank or abetting the same. The arrest was made at the instance of the bank officials.

CHICAGO, June 17.—Officers of the Humane Society returned from Mono, Ill., where they arrested Mrs. Sophia Hunter for starving into idiocy, beating with savage cruelty and maiming in a nameless way her two-year-old step-son. She has been held to answer.

Minor Mention.

During a drunken row at Bromley, Ky., "Red" Morris was fatally stabbed by Jake Free and John Bittner.

Mrs. Charles Rose, of Atlanta, Ga., was brutally murdered by a robber during her husband's temporary absence.

A Swiss doctor who had been ruined by gambling committed suicide at Monaco Tuesday. This is the 324 suicide at Monaco this season.

Tilden G. Abbott, the defaulting cashier of the Watertown, Mass., bank, arrested in Missouri, has been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment.

Thomas G. Morgan, the defaulting agent of the New York banking firm of Putnam & Earle, was sentenced to three years in the State prison.

A negro boy who shot a lad named Osborne, while strawberrying at Castlewood, Va., was taken from the jail Saturday and hanged by citizens.

Emma Hines, of Baltimore, a pretty girl of 17, who was reproved by her father, felt so badly that she took laudanum, from which she soon afterwards died.

By the caving in of a well at the Wheeling Water Works, John Smith was buried fully 40 feet. The well was 52 feet deep and 28 feet in diameter. Smith has not yet been found.

August Len and T. Selhan quarreled on board an excursion boat between Galena and Savannah, Ill. The former threw the latter overboard, and he drowned. Len is in jail at Savannah.

The body of Peter Hax of Baltimore, aged 60, a ward politician of some prominence, was found Sunday morning in the harbor. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental drowning.

Mrs. Mary Lang, a Georgia widow of some property, committed suicide by taking two phials of laudanum. She left her money on the table beside her, and divided into three parts for three grandchildren.

A woman attempted to throw her child in front of a locomotive at Frankfort, Ky., but was thwarted by a colored man, who saved the life of the babe at the risk of his own.

J. R. Hall, who for 20 years past has been cashier of the Citizens' National Bank of Middleton, Del., Tuesday evening confessed to the Board of Directors that he was a defaulter to the sum of $50,000.

During a heavy wind storm at Carthage, Mo., the family of Mr. Brunk fled to the cellar for safety, leaving the son Oliver, aged 17, sick in bed, and when they returned after the storm had passed, found him dead from fright.

The body found in the Jim River, Dakota, and supposed to be that of the missing German Schmidt, proves to be Bechtel, the supposed murderer of Schmidt. Bechtel was a victim of vigilantes and was then thrown into the river.

Wall Moyer, a well-known lumber man, while driving from New Castle, Pa., to his home in East Brook drove his horse into a washout with about four feet of water in it, and falling out of his buggy he was drowned. He was intoxicated.

During a severe thunder storm, Frank Dawson and wife were struck by lightning and killed at their door-way at Harrisburg, Pa. Several persons were shocked, and a number of buildings struck. A large stone in the State street soldier's monument was displaced. The rainfall was the heaviest known for many years.

Confidence operators named Maude Lyons and Jerry Cronin, when recently tried in Chicago for swindling a granger, waived jury and were sentenced to jail by Judge Williamson. Their counsel filed a petition for a writ of habeas corpus, on which Judge McAllister set the scoundrels free, on the ground that a trial without a jury is not by due process of law.

Mrs. Charles Wright, a young widow of Toulon, Ill., on Wednesday made an attempt to hang herself, but the rope was broken in the attempt. She then procured a butcher knife and hacked her throat in a frightful manner. Then she stabbed herself with a pair of scissors, inflicting a ghastly wound. She next repaired to the medicine chest of her late husband, who had been a druggist, and, mixing together four or five poisons, swallowed the deadly dose. Even after this last desperate attempt, she was discovered in an insensible condition and the services of a physician secured, who succeeded in saving her life. She still avows a determination to die.

Strike Ordered, but Not Obeyed.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—The general strike of river and coal miners, ordered for to-day, indicates lack of unanimity. Work is suspended in several mines, but a majority are still in operation. There is no enthusiasm among the miners, and one man seems to be waiting on another to take the initiative. Miners' officials claim all will be out in a few days, while operators characterize the strike as a failure.

The Iron Trade.

EASTON, Pa., June 16.—The depression in the iron trade caused a falling off in orders for ore from mines in Williams Township, Northampton County, which supply the Glendon iron furnaces. This morning the mines of Sampson, Merwarth, Bennett, and others shut down. A large number of men are out of employment. Hahn's mines and several others had orders reduced from 85 to 10 tons a week.

Grant & Ward.

NEW YORK, June 17.—The Supreme Court has granted an order in the suit of the Marine Bank against U. S. Grant, Ferdinand Ward and others, directing the Sheriff of Kings County to transfer to John T. Wilson, receiver in the suit of John H. Morris as assignee of James D. Fish, against U. S. Grant, William S. Warner and others, property in his possession levied upon under attachment issued in the action of the Marine Bank against the property of Ferdinand Ward.

The Grand Military Encampment.

DUBUQUE, Ia., June 16.—The city is filling up with visitors to the grand National Military Encampment. The Fort Snelling Battery is in camp, arriving Saturday. This morning the Chicago Zouaves and drum corps, with band arrived. Seven companies of the Third Missouri Infantry will arrive to-day, and more to-morrow by river. The City presents a warlike appearance, with flags, banners and bunting displayed from the public buildings, stores and residences.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, June 10.

SENATE.—A large number of petitions were presented opposing Governmental telegraphs. Logan presented, as a memorial, resolutions of a mass meeting recently held in Cincinnati of soldiers, sailors, and marines who served in the war of the rebellion, expressing the conviction that they are entitled to a quarter section of land to each man. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands. Beck withdrew his resolution concerning the removal of political disabilities, and the Senate resumed consideration of the Mexican pensions bill. Amendments were offered by Harrison, intended to limit beneficiaries of the bill to those who had seen service. Laid on the table—yeas, 25; nays, 20. The pensions bill was then displaced by the regular order (the Utah bill), which was informally laid aside to admit consideration of the Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill. Allison explained the amendments proposed by the Senate Committee on Appropriations added $300,000 to the bill as it came from the House. The House had appropriated $500,000 less than the appropriation last year. The bill was read by sections, and the amendments proposed by the Senate Committee agreed to with only the interposition of occasional remarks, inquiry and explanations, except as to the provision appropriating $250,000 to meet the expenses attendant upon the execution of the neutrality act. When this provision was reached it was held in abeyance until the remaining provisions were disposed of. On these being agreed to Allison moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the clause referred to in Executive session. Agreed to, and the Senate went into secret session. Deliberations continued till 6 P. M., when the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House went into Committee of the Whole on the River and Harbor bill. Numerous amendments were offered, but voted down. On motion of Holman the clause making an appropriation for the improvement of the Little Kanawha river was stricken from the bill. Without further action the Committee rose. Senate amendments to the District of Columbia Appropriation bill were non-concurred in. The House then took a recess till 8 o'clock, the evening session to be for consideration of business reported from the Indian Affairs Committee.

WASHINGTON, June 11.

SENATE.—Butler offered a resolution, which, under objection, went over one day, providing for the appointment of a special committee to examine into the condition of the National Banks of New York City, and ascertain specially whether funds or bonds had been illegally used by officials, and if the National Banking law had been violated in any respect. The Chair laid before the Senate the Consular and Diplomatic bill, and a vote was taken on the amendment agreed to in Committee of the Whole, reserving, however, for a separate vote, the $250,000 item already referred to. All other amendments were agreed to substantially as reported by the Senate Committee on Appropriations. Vest and Jonas desired a separate vote on the $250,000 item. When the Chair was about to put the question Vest said: "It is due to the country and the Senate that the Committee on Appropriations should state why this enormous sum is asked, and what its purpose really and honestly is. I call upon the Chairman of the Committee to state the real purpose of this appropriation." Allison, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee, made no response. VanWyck offered the following amendment to the clause referred to: "But no portion of said $250,000 shall be paid directly or through the Nicaraguan Government to the owners of the concession granted the Maritime Canal of Nicaragua." Allison moved to lay the amendment on the table. VanWyck asked Allison to withdraw the motion, which he declined to do. The motion of Allison was agreed to, and the amendment laid on the table. VanWyck then announced he had voted in the affirmative, and now moved to reconsider the vote. At this point Allison, rising to a question of privilege, moved the motion to reconsider be heard, under rule 35, in secret session. The motion was agreed to, and the doors again closed. When they reopened VanWyck asked the Chair to state the question, which the Chair did, saying the amendment of VanWyck to the amendment proposed by the Senate Committee on Appropriations had been laid on the table, and that the Senator had moved to reconsider the vote by which his amendment had been laid on the table. VanWyck—"Then when we went into secret session the amendment appropriating $250,000 was under consideration?" The presiding officer (Harris)—"The amendment of the Committee had been disposed of during such part of the session." VanWyck—"Then the proper matter for consideration of the open Senate now is the further consideration or a vote upon that amendment?" The Presiding Officer—"The pending question is, the bill having been read three times, shall it pass?" VanWyck—"Then I ask that the record would not hereafter show any action on the amendment in the question. To fill up the hiatus which would thus be created, he thought he had a right as a Senator to demand a vote be taken in open session on that amendment. Several Senators—"Question! question!" The question, "Shall the bill pass?" was put, and on the vote, the yeas and nays were called by the Secretary. The result was—yeas 38, nays 4 (Vance)—no quorum voting. Vest, Jonas and Van Wyck were paired with absent Senators, but if they had not been paired they would have voted against the bill; the two last Senators because of the way in which it was attempted to pass the bill. The roll of the Senate was called, but did not secure a quorum. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House in the River and Harbor bill providing for the construction of the Hennepin Canal having been reached, Jones (Ala.) raised again the point of order that the Committee on Rivers and Harbors had no jurisdiction over the subject, and that a bill with substantially the same provisions was pending in the House. Holman supported the point, arguing that the subject of the Hennepin Canal was within the jurisdiction of the Committee on Railways and Canals. He made the further point that the clause was not in order, as it provided for new work not authorized by law. Henderson (Ill.) spoke against the points of order, and the debate continued at some length. The Chairman (Wilborn), in announcing his decision, reviewed the several points of order raised. With regard to the first point, that the work was a new one, the Chairman thought the clause of rule 21, which prohibited such legislation, was applicable only to general appropriation bills, and it had been decided that the River and Harbor bill was not such a measure. The second point, that the Hennepin clause was the substance of another bill pending before the House was not well taken, because the rule on which the point was based had reference only to amendments and not to an original bill. With regard to the third point, that the Committee on Rivers and Harbors had no original jurisdiction on the subject matter of the canal, it was not necessary for the Chair to decide whether it had such jurisdiction or not. The view of the Chair was that the action of the House in committing the bill to the Committee of the Whole for consideration did not leave it within the province of the Chair to pass on the question of original jurisdiction. He therefore overruled the points of order. Holman appealed from the decision of the Chair, but the decision was sustained—103 to 63. Holman then moved to strike out the Hennepin Canal clause. Potter supported the motion. It was lost—92 to 94. Cosgrove moved to increase from $500,000 to $650,000 the appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi from its mouth to Sioux City. Lost. O'Neil (Mo.) moved to increase from $550,000 to $2,000,000 the appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi from the mouth of the Illinois River to the mouth of the Ohio River. Lost. Under instructions from the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, Willis offered an amendment appropriating $75,000 for completing the survey of the Mississippi River between the head passes and the head waters, and for making additional surveys of the river and tributaries. Holman moved to amend the amendment by providing that all money appropriated for the Mississippi River, except such sums as are directed to specific objects, shall be expended on Plum Point and Lake Providence reaches. Lost—72 to 98. Willis' amendment was adopted. After concluding the appropriating portion of the bill the Committee rose and the House took a recess until 10 to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, June 12.

SENATE.—On motion of Allison, the Senate took a final vote on the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, and the bill passed—38 yeas, 2 nays—(Vance and Van Wyck.) The bill as passed is almost precisely as reported from the Senate Committee on Appropriations, making an addition of $300,000 to the bill as reported from the House.

The Mexican pension bill was taken up. VanWyck moved as an amendment the bill reported from the Pension Committee by Cullom, to provide pensions for invalid soldiers and sailors who have been discharged from the army and navy after the war of the rebellion, and for widows and dependent parents of deceased pensioners. Hawley was opposed to service pension, and would therefore be unable to vote for the Mexican pension bill. Able-bodied soldiers did not need pensions, but for disabled soldiers he would give liberally. Cullom said the Mexican pensions bill ought to be passed, also the amendment providing relief for soldiers of the late war. Sherman was very desirous that at this session some satisfactory pension legislation should be secured, not only for Mexican soldiers, but for soldiers of the late war. He hoped the Military Committee would add to the bill an amendment on another point. It was an outrage, he said, that thousands of brave soldiers who served their country faithfully in war and went to their homes when war was over should stand in the army record as deserters. The charge that these men were deserters was a lie. They were not deserters; they had fulfilled their contracts with the United States. To say to soldiers of the Union that the war did not end until 1866 was an outrage and shame. He did not care who decided it—it was a crying shame to stamp as deserters brave men who so long fought gallantly for their country in battles greater than any in modern history, who crowned their country with laurels, and saved our Nation for (he trusted) for many generations yet unborn. Hawley said after the surrender there was a great menace to the Republic to be guarded against; there was no state when the trouble might not have occurred; there was a great police duty to be performed; was it for the individual soldier to say, "I will go home now and leave my comrades to remain on duty?" The precise degree of moral guilt of the soldiers who ran home, Hawley would not attempt to fix, nor could he for a moment compare them with rascals who ran away from the army within the war period proper; but no man could convince him that the claim of men first mentioned had been paid to their comrades. Plumb said it was an outrage to put these men on a par with those who basely deserted the cause during the war. This was a matter of the greatest moment to a large number of the bravest soldiers of the army, and should be set right. Slater did not think anybody could measure the expense that would be incurred if the bill became a law with the proposed amendments. There would doubtless be 500,000 names added to the pension list. Since this bill had been reported from the Committee a voice had come from Chicago commanding arrears of pensions to be paid, and that would add probably 250,000 more names to the roll. The audacity of the whole thing was the only feature in its favor. It was a mere political flank movement to cover up excessive taxation. Ingalls moved as an amendment Senate bill No. 2, being the bill introduced by him the first day of this present session, amending the arrears of pensions act. Ingalls read from the plank of the platform of the recent Republican Convention pledging that party to a repeal of the limitation contained in the arrears of pensions act. He was very glad, he said, that the Republican party had arrived at this conclusion, and at last in unmistakeable terms declared itself in favor of this principle. He now called on his party associates to carry out the expressed declaration of their party. Sherman said that with his views of the demands made on the treasury, he would not, if pressed, vote for the Ingalls proposition. The declaration of a political platform would not change his views. He did not think the principle was right. The pension should commence when application for it was filed. As for the proposition to put all survivors of the Union army on the pension rolls at this time, it would so weigh down our finances as to make it almost impossible to meet. He suggested that a committee of nine Senators be appointed to consider this whole subject. Harris, Cullom, Ingalls and Maxey opposed the suggestion, and after further debate the Senate, without reaching a conclusion on the bill, went into Executive session, and when the doors re-opened, adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House met in continuation of Wednesday's session, and went into Committee of the Whole on the River and Harbor appropriation bill. Graves offered an amendment providing that nothing contained in this act shall be construed as a limitation on the powers of the Board of Engineers designated to prepare and submit plans, specifications, estimates and recommendations for the expenditure of appropriations for the Missouri River, and that said Board shall constitute a commission to be called the Missouri River Commission, whose duty it shall be to complete the survey of the Missouri River between its mouth and head waters, and make such additional surveys as are deemed needful for ascertaining such plans as will permanently locate and deepen the channel and protect the banks of the river, give safety to its navigation, and promote commerce and the postal service; and all appropriations hereafter made for that river shall be expended in accordance with such plans as the commission shall from time to time report to Congress through the Secretary of War. Adopted. On motion of O'Neill (Mo.) the amendment was adopted providing that hereafter all purchases of supplies and materials shall be made by contract, after advertisement.

The Committee rose and the legislative day of Thursday was opened. The Speaker announced the appointment of Follett, Hutchins and Cannon as conferees on the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Attorney General, transmitting a letter from the United States District Attorney for the District of Columbia concerning the trial of the cases of Hallett Kilbourn vs. J. G. Thompson. Referred. The District Attorney says: "I fear that unless Congress shall either direct that that judgment, which now stands for $20,000, shall be paid, or shall modify the law so that the connection of the Government with this case shall cease when final action shall have been taken on the bill of exceptions by the Supreme Court of the United States, the Government may have to pay a much larger sum than $20,000." The House went into Committee of the Whole on the river and harbor bill.

Bilford offered an amendment, providing that all appropriations in this bill shall be paid in either gold or silver coin of the United States or in silver certificates. "Under a New York President and a New York Secretary of the Treasury," he said, "the coin of the country was locked up in the Treasury, but both of these officers, I thank God, will depart from office March 4 next. The Republican party had nominated a man who has been willing to recognize the great silver product of Colorado, and if the Democratic party had sense enough to nominate as its candidate John G. Carlisle, the country would get along very well, whether one or the other was elected." Weller—"Why not pay untaxed bondholders in that kind of money?" Belford—"They ought to be paid in that kind of money." Weller—"Then." The amendment was lost—71 to 95.

The appropriation for the ice harbor on the Muskingum River was increased from $20,000 to $30,000. The committee rose and reported the bill to the House. Oates moved to strike out the Hennepin Canal clause. Willis said that he had a consultation with all members of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, except two, and, at their instance, he had determined to allow a separate vote on the canal project. Henderson (Ill.) expressed surprise at the course pursued by Willis. For one, he had not consented that the course should be followed. Murphy said as another member of the Committee he had not been consulted. Motion to strike out was agreed to—yeas, 146; nays, 122. Murphy then moved to lay the bill and pending amendments on the table. The motion was lost—yeas, 97; nays, 156.

The bill then passed—yeas, 156; nays, 104. The Speaker announced the vote on the motion to strike out the Hennepin Canal clause had not been correctly stated. The actual vote was yeas 146, nays 102. Eaton then called up the Senate bill regulating the electoral count, with the amendment proposed by the House Committee on the state of Presidential laws, in the nature of a substitute, carefully reviewed the House bill, and then yielded the floor to his colleagues on the Committee. Eaton said he was not wedded to the House bill. He saw one way out of the difficulty, and that was by a per capita vote. Gentlemen might say that was not right, because one party would always be in the majority in Congress. He believed, however, in the integrity of mankind, and thought there were honest men in Congress in both parties whom he could trust. Brown said the most dangerous tribunal in which to settle the great controversy of the Presidential election was the Congress of the United States. So help him God he would rather try it before a Justice of the Peace and a country jury. After some further desultory discussion, Prior (Alabama) delivered a carefully prepared speech in favor of the House bill. Before he had concluded the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, June 13.

SENATE—The Senate passed the House bill providing for the payment of "4th of July" claims. The Chair appointed as conferees on the part of the Senate on the Consular and Diplomatic bill Allison, Hale and Beck, and on the Pension bill Logan, Dawes and Call. Brown obtained unanimous consent to take up the bill requiring payment in cash to the State of Georgia of $35,555 appropriated for that State by an act passed in March, 1873, to refund to Georgia certain moneys expended for common defense in 1777. Dolph moved an amendment to include $35,500 for Oregon and $095 for California, to refund money expended by those States in the suppression of Modoc hostilities. After a long discussion, Ingalls moved to recommit the bill to the Committee on Claims. It was then discovered no quorum was present, and the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.—Townshend (Ill.) submitted the conference report on the Postoffice Appropriation bill. He said the items on which no agreement had been reached were, first, increasing the appropriation for the pay of letter carriers; second, increasing by $1,000,000 the appropriation for mail transportation on railroad routes; third, striking out the clause regulating the compensation to land grant roads; fourth, appropriating $185,000 for special mail facilities; and fifth, increasing by $300,000 the appropriation for railway postoffice clerks. The conference report was adopted as far as the items are concerned upon which agreement had been arrived at. Horr moved the House recede from its disagreement to the amendment increasing from $3,600,000 to $4,000,000 the appropriation for the pay of letter carriers. After debate, Holman, as a compromise, suggested the appropriation be fixed at $3,800,000; his motion to that effect was lost—yeas, 87; nays, 113. Horr's motion to recede was carried—115 to 52. So the Senate amendment was concurred in. The next point in dispute was the Senate amendment increasing from $11,170,000 to $12,750,000 the appropriation for mail transportation on railroads. This was considered in connection with the amendment striking out the clause reducing by five per cent. the compensation to railroads for mail transportation, and providing land grant roads and subsidy roads shall receive only 50 per cent. of compensation allowed other roads. Horr moved the House recede from its disagreement to these amendments. Lost—yeas, 96; nays, 101. The House then, on motion of Holman, insisted on its disagreement to the amendment. Without action on the special facilities amendment and the one increasing appropriation for railway postoffice clerks, the House took a recess until 8, the evening session for consideration of pension bills. Seventy-six pension bills were passed at the evening session.

WASHINGTON, June 16.

SENATE.—Plumb reported the army appropriation bill, as agreed upon by the Committee. It appropriates $295,000 more than the House bill. Ingalls rose to a question of personal privilege. He read from the debate of last Friday on the bill relating to the claim of the State of Georgia for money expended for common defense in 1777. He objected to certain words which he said had been inserted in the handwriting of Brown in the official reporter's manuscript of the debate, and which Ingalls claimed had not been spoken in the Senate. He said he was always willing to submit to the fortunes of daily debate, whether of victory or defeat, but was not secure against Parthian arrows that a flying foe might see fit to discharge from the safe ambush of the printing house. The words objected to were: "His monopoly of which I have no right to infringe," (referring to what Brown had called one of Ingalls' characterstic speeches) and the words, "he will not so state," (referring to one of the legal points arising in discussion.) This mode of warfare, Ingalls continued, was eminently safe to one who waged it, but was not satisfactory to the victim. Ingalls inquired whether the Senator from Georgia (Brown) was satisfied he had the language quoted. Brown replied it was his recollection he used it. Ingalls asked if he did not, after the debate was over and the report prepared for the printer, deliberately interpolate into the report, thereby falsifying the record and committing forgery on the records of the Senate. [Sensation.] The Chair said the Senator was out of order. If he had any accusations to make he should make them in a different way. Beck (sotto voce)—"I would not answer that." Ingalls—"The language was not uttered in debate and was susceptible of offensive interpretations." Brown—"I decline to make any reply to that." Ingalls—"I supposed he would." The Chair—"The Senator from Kansas is out of order." Brown addressed the Chair. Ingalls—"I have the floor, I believe." The Chair agreed that Ingalls had the floor, but that in the opinion of the Chair the Senator's remarks imputed improper conduct to another Senator. "If there be no objection," the Chair added, "the Senator will proceed in order." Ingalls said the mode of attack referred to required about the same amount of courage that was exhibited by a thug who waited till his enemy was asleep and then stabbed him. He moved that the language to which he had called attention be expunged from the official record of debates. Gorman objected to the present consideration of the motion, and it went over till to-morrow. Brown said he had intended to say something in reply to Ingalls, but as the matter was to go over he supposed he would be heard to-morrow. He didn't want it to go unchallenged; he didn't intend that any inference to acquiesce by him should be drawn from the fact that the matter was going over. Butler called up his resolution, offered some days since, providing for the examination of New York banks by a Committee of the Senate. Morrill moved to refer it to the Committee on Finance. Blair favored the resolution, and said if the Comptroller of Currency was now doing his duty concerning the banks, he had withheld his activity too long. Vest said the Marine National, Metropolitan National, and Second National Banks of New York failed with deposits amounting to many millions. The people had been swindled out of these millions. He inquired what the Comptroller of Currency had been doing while these banks were piling up their swindling operations and making false statements under the eyes of Government officials. Butler referred to the recent defalcation of $100,000 in a Cleveland bank, discovered soon after the bank had been examined by a Government examiner. He inquired how this defalcation could, as reported, cover a long period of time if the examiner had found all right. Morrill said the fraud could be effected by the examination. Plum said he had heard of only one bank failure in New York City, namely, the Marine National. The President of that bank had been indicted by the Grand Jury on application of the District Attorney. The Metropolitan had closed its doors for 24 hours, but the Second National had not closed its doors at all. Vest said the reason why the Second National Bank had not closed was because one man, to save his family honor, had paid out of his private purse $3,000,000. Sherman did not believe any good could come of the investigation by a committee. Such committees, working in public with reporters and a crowd around, would be helpless and useless as possible. The fact there were no more failures than had happened the last 90 days after the instance of defalcation shown by high bank officers, was a compliment to the National banking system. Nothing Congress could do could prevent a bad man having charge of money from stealing; it could punish him after he had stolen. Sherman referred to the action of the Clearing House, a voluntary association, in coming to the aid of the business community in an emergency, as illustrating the excellence of our financial system. If the occurrences of the last few months had occurred in olden times, in good old Democratic times, he might say if they had occurred before the present National Banking system had been established, the trouble would have been very much more serious, and would have extended to other countries with which we had financial transactions. A panic in this instance had been avoided by the action of the Associated Banks; they had worked out their own salvation. The matter then went over until to-morrow. Plumb called up the report of the Conference Committee upon the Postoffice Appropriation bill, and, upon his motion, the Senate concurred in the action of the House on the Senate amendment, appropriating $150,000 for necessary and special facilities on trunk lines. The House increased the amount to $150,000, in which the Senate now concurs. Plumb moved that the Senate insist upon its remaining amendments (three in number), one increasing the appropriation for transportation on railroad routes from $11,700,000 to $12,750,000, another striking out the House provisions relating to readjustment of compensation to railroads, and the third adding $300,000 to the appropriation of $4,000,000 for railroads, postoffice clerks. The motion carried unanimously. The Senate resumed consideration of the Utah bill, Brown having the floor, replying to Hoar. Brown said the Senator from Massachusetts had charged him (Brown) with having for a great part of his life sustained the institution which prohibited legal marriages among part of the people of Georgia. The system of slavery to which the Senator from Massachusetts had called attention had originated in Massachusetts, and the South derived much of its slavery from that State. Brown read from Elliott's History of New England to show that the people of Massachusetts bought and held as slaves Scotchmen, Irishmen, Indians, negros and mulatos; that they sent cargos of rum to Africa, exchanging rum for slaves, some of whom they sold; that they kidnaped Indians and sold them into slavery; that some prohibited baptism to their slaves; that the marriage relation was disregarded; that they sold negro women and children in the market, and advertised woman with a child six months old to be sold, "together or separate, to suit the purchaser;" that they raised slaves for the market, and when they found it unprofitable to raise them in the climate of Massachusetts gave away negro children, like supplies, to any one who would take them. The charter of Georgia, Brown said, originally forbade slavery, and while Massachusetts was importing slaves and selling them for profit, Georgia was refusing to hold them. Finally Georgia accepted slavery, purchasing part of her slaves from Massachusetts. The Senator from Nassachusetts had said there was a large number of mulattos to be accounted in the South. He (Brown) did not claim that the South was faultless in this particular; his efforts had been to show that no section of country was guiltless. He read from various historical works to show that a large number of mulattos were always found in Massachusetts during the time that slavery prevailed in that State, and when in 1788 Massachusetts passed an act expelling from the State all negros, the courts held the act applied also to mulattos. It may have been very natural to expel negros from Massachusetts, but it seemed a little unnatural to expel mulattos, not that they were akin to the people of Massachusetts, but possibly because climatic influence had changed their color until they were more in the likeness of the good people of that State. The Atlantic winds of Massachusett, or some other cause, had modified the ebony color of the African in that State, and had infused a compound of yellow so they are no longer negros, but mulattos. After these mulattos, whether naturally or unnaturally, had been expelled from Massachusetts, they doubtless took refuge in the Southern States, and their descendants there have multiplied, still transmitting the modified color. Two or three times in the course of his remarks, Brown regretted that the Senator from Massachusetts (Hoar) was not in the chamber to hear what he (Brown) was saying. On the conclusion of Brown's remarks Hoar entered, and remarked that it was hardly necessary to answer what his honorable friend Brown had said, because he (Hoar) had looked in while Brown was speaking and didn't see that a single human being was listening to his speech. Brown replied that the country would listen to it. A vote being taken on Brown's amendment, permitting divorce only for one cause in places where the United States have exclusive jurisdiction. It was rejected—yeas, 4. (Brown, Butler, George and Van Wyck); Nays, 42. Hoar submitted, in order to have printed, an amendment he intended to propose to the bill, providing no holding shall be forfeited that is held and occupied exclusively for the purpose of religious worship. Vest offered an amendment providing that in no case shall husband or wife be a competent witness except as to the fact of lawful marriage having been contracted between witness and party defendant. After a short debate, the Senate, without action, went into Executive session, and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.—Cannon moved to strike out of the deficiency appropriation bill the paragraph relating to compensation of fourth-class Postmasters (confining to box rents and commissions on sale of waste paper, postage stamps, not to exceed $10,000 a year). After a long discussion the motion, which was in the interest of Postmasters, was adopted—86 to 165. An item of 38,000 was inserted as allowances in contested election cases, the limitations being $2,000 each. The second section of the bill prohibits the Treasury Department from considering any claims against the United States unless filed within one year from the passage of the act, or within five years after it shall have accrued. Keifer moved to strike out the section as interfering with the right of petition. Randall explained and defined the section as necessary to put a stop to the presentation of old claims. It was legislation in the interest of the people, and to protect the Treasury against doubtful and dishonest claims. Keifer's motion was rejected. The House took a recess till 8, and in the evening disposed of 35 pages of the bill.

At the evening session, Long offered an amendment appropriating the following sums for refunding State expenses incurred in raising volunteers: Ohio, $80,243; New York, $54,945; Michigan, $42,345; Massachusetts, $28,685. Adopted.

"Frailty, thy Name is Woman."
—*Hamlet.*

That she is frail, often in body,

"'Tis true, 'tis true, 'tis a pity.
And pity 'tis, 'tis true."

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best restorative tonic for physical frailty in women, or female weaknesses or derangements. By druggists. Price reduced to one dollar.

Gen. Logan in Maine.

AUGUSTA, June 16.—Hon. John A. Logan and Senator Hale arrived here at 5:15 P. M., by the fast express. They were cheered at all stations along the line. They will remain with Blaine to-night and to-morrow go to Ellsworth, returning to Washington Wednesday. Blaine will be invited to accompany the party at Ellsworth. At the station here, on alighting from the train, the distinguished party was received with rounds of cheers. They were met by Walker Blaine and driven to Blaine's residence.

Mr. Blaine was in readiness at his house to give his associate on the ticket a hearty welcome. Gen. Logan comes here at his suggestion, so that they may confer together on the work of the campaign, and especially on their letters of acceptance, before the committee which is to convey the official information of their nomination reaches here. This committee is expected on Friday next. Mr. Blaine's letter is all written, but the phraseology is liable to be changed in one or two places before it is given out. It is understood it will be of considerable length. Gen. Logan's letter, it is thought will be brief.

At 8 o'clock this morning a procession formed, in which there were over 1,000 veteran soldiers, and marched to Blaine's residence. The streets were thronged with people. Gen. Connor, in a few eloquent remarks, introduced Gen. Logan. The latter, stepping forward to the porch of Blaine's house, spoke as follows:

"I most fully appreciate this kind compliment to-night. I am truly glad to meet so many citizens of Augusta. I must confess I feel embarrassed in attempting to say anything, after listening to what has been said by Gen. Connor. It is true that the soldiers of Maine in the same great contest stood side by side with those from all other parts of the country, and did their duty in preserving this great Nation. It was proved by their energy, their patriotism and prowess. Behind them stood the loyal citizens of this grand Republic, giving them their support and prayers, with their hearts full of hope for their success; and as liberty first found birth on the Atlantic slope, well may it there have found true hearts for its preservation, not only of this country but of that liberty which God intended for all men. Let that which followed as the result of its preservation not now be lost. This can only be done by keeping the control of the institutions of this country in the hands of those who sought to maintain them. This people believes in the fundamental principles of republican government. This same rule also applies in their selection of agents for the administration of the Government. The voice of a great majority of the Republicans of this mighty Nation has chosen as the standard bearer of that great party in the coming combat for the Presidency of the United States, your fellow citizen, James G. Blaine, for which you need have no fear as to the result of the contest. It will be a glorious victory, full and complete. Illinois, in 1860, gave to this country its first Republican President. Maine was then associated with Illinois. In 1884 Maine will give as gallant a President to this Republic as has been elected by this people. Citizens of Maine, I feel honored and consoled by being associated on the ticket with a man worthy of the confidence of the people, and in every way capable of filling the high office of President with honor to himself and to the country." [Tremendous applause, and cheers for Logan.]

Sen. Hale was called for, and responded briefly. At the close of his remarks, loud calls were made for Mr. Blaine, who appeared at the door and gave a cordial invitation to all present, or as many as could do so, to enter the house and take Gen. Logan by the hand. The reception lasted until a late hour.

DOVER, N. H., June 16.—The Eastern Railway Company has tendered the Committee of the Chicago Convention to notify Mr. Blaine of his nomination, the use of a special train to convey the Committee from Boston to Augusta. The offer has been accepted, and the train will leave Boston for Augusta at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon.

New Wheat.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The first new wheat of the season arrived here to-day from New Madrid, Mo., and sold at auction for $1 per bushel.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TURKEY.

The Porte declines to appoint a delegate to the Egyptian congress, unless the whole of the Egyptian question is submitted.

NEW BRUNSWIC.

The schooner "Six Brothers" was lost at Baccadien, and 14 men drowned.

EGYPT.

English Sergeants have resigned, owing to the cowardice of Egyptian officers.——Hussein Pasha Halifa, commander at Berber, his family, the garrison and European Traders were massacred by rebels.——El Mahdi was defeated by the Takali tribe.——It is reported that the Rebel General Aborell has collected 100,000 men around Berber.——El Mahdi is marching toward Dongola with 35,000 troops. He hopes to capture the town before the feat of Ramadan, June 21.——The French squadron of eight-men-of war and two torpedo boats, has arrived at Tangier. There is consternation among the Moors. The Sultan has forbidden the passage inland of 2,000 rifles. The Moors are greatly incensed against the Sherif of Wazan, who is believed to be inciting a rebellion. M. Ordega, French Minister, accompanied by French naval officers, will proceed on his mission. The squadron will await his return.

ENGLAND.

The left-handed Kalomine-Hesse marriage has been amicably settled. Madame Kalomine is created Countess Von Rosrod and receives £25,000 and an annual income of £1,000. She is not to reside in Germany or England.——At Balmoral, the Queen attended the erection of a bronze statue of John Brown.——In the Commons, female suffrage was defeated by a vote of 271 to 135.——It is believed that the next dynamite attempt will be upon the London bridges and wharves.——The Tichborne claimant has been released on a ticket of leave.——In London four members of the salvation army were fined $10 each, or ten days in jail, for beating drums, etc., in the streets.——Three thousand employes in the worsted mills at Bradford struck for higher wages. There was great disorder, and the windows of the mills were smashed. The stone masons at Bradford have also struck.——The steamer Arizona, from Queenstown for New York, took 500 Mormons.

IRELAND.

There was a monster meeting of Orangemen in Belfast Sunday. Some threatening resolutions were adopted against the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, should he carry out his intentions against Belfast.

BURMAH.

Thebaw, king of Burmah, poisoned his queen and her mother, and then married the queen's sister.

SPAIN.

The economic crisis in Cuba was discussed at the Council of Ministers. The King presided. The Government propose to adopt a